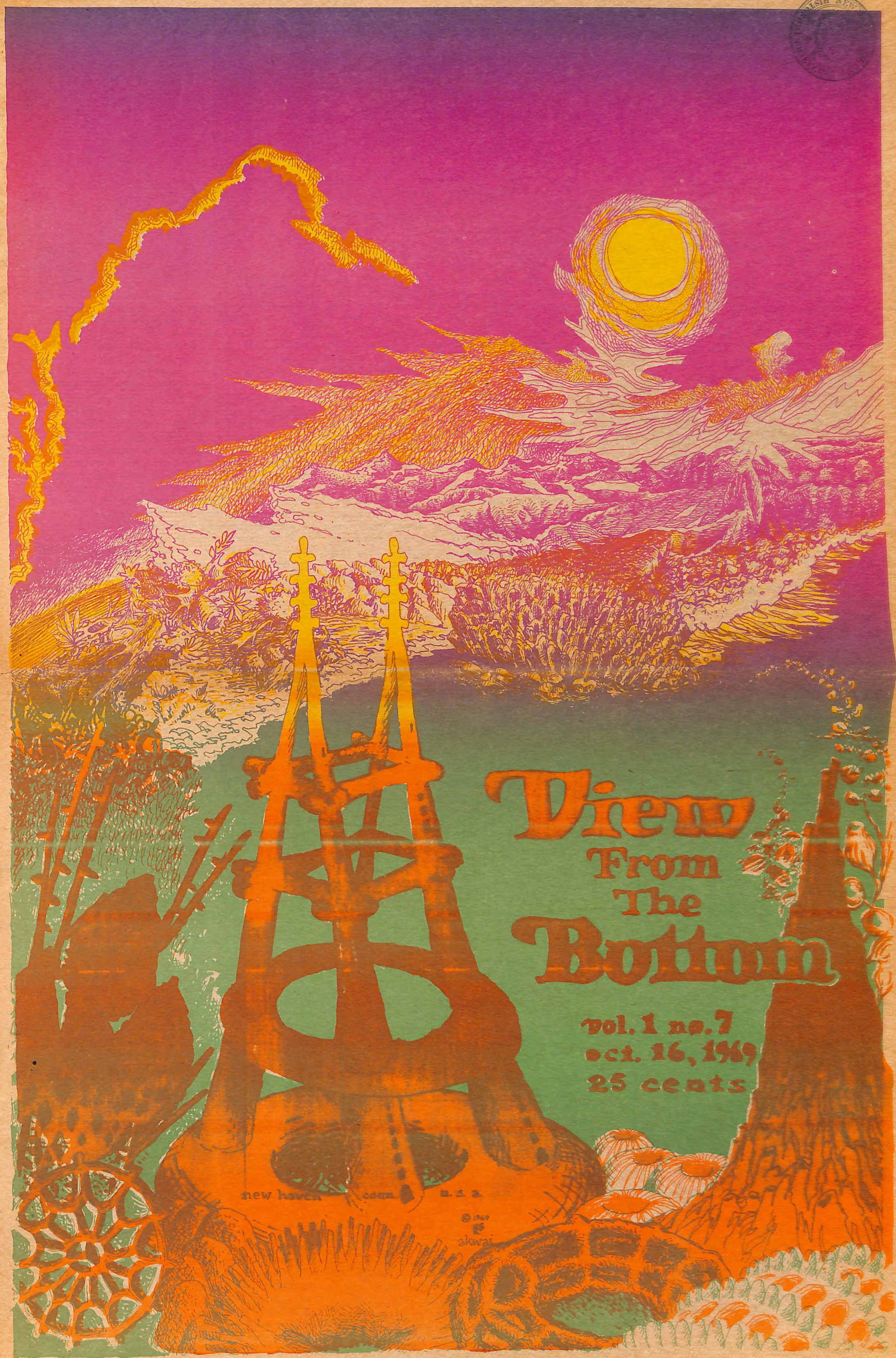
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vol. 1 no. 7
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BIG BUSTS

Sandy Sitar

You plow through a couple of hundred articles on drug busts and you have to be blind to miss the patterns. First lets take New Haven compared with other towns. Then we'll zero in on New Haven narcs for a closer look.

214 people busted in New Haven on drug charges in six months. 9 people busted in all of Branford, Guilford, Madison, Woodbridge, Orange, Milford. We all know these rich towns are overflowing with grass, hash, acid, speed... you name it. And yes, even (shudder) heroin.

If you're a narc in New Haven you bust the plumber's son or the itinerant hippie, the long-haired student or the shit-out-of-luck junkie. Who cares about them? You bust freaks with beards and cats that steal to support their habit. You don't bother to wonder why these guys have to pay $6 a bag for heroin. You don't

O'Conner, Chief of Gambling and Narcotics

see the ten trillion per cent markup that slides into the pockets of a string of crooks and gangsters running from here to Turkey. All you see is a guy on junk who might be a thief, or maybe a bearded hippie who might be a commie.

If you're a cop in a rich town, you're not a narc. You probably wouldn't know marihuana from marjoram. You don't have drug-related crime in your town, because the kids who use stuff get the bread to pay for it out of their allowances, or the jobs their fathers got them, or by hocking their stereo, or by grabbing a few bucks out of their old man's wallet, or by selling grass and acid to their friends. If there's a drought, they just stop using for a while; no big thing. Or they can call some buddy long distance and have him send them a package. Or anything.

If you're a cop in a rich town and you catch the mayor's son on a tail-light violation you don't ransack his whole car looking for a couple of barbiturate pills in his glove compartment. You don't go up to the daughter of a lawyer who pulls down a hundred thousand a year and shake her down. You don't claim in court that she threw something on the ground and you picked it up and it was grass. If you're really smart, you know these rich-ass kids don't belong in jail even if they do break the law; that jail will do them more harm than speed ever could. If you're a narc in New Haven, you pick up an anonymous bunch of hippies, or junkies who've been in and out of so many jails that nothing can make them worse off than they are.

Is there a conspiracy to let the rich get away with the same crimes that the poor get crucified for? Conspiracy is a pretty strong word. Let's just say that those who insist on calling addiction a crime assure profits for organized crime; they drive junkies into stealing, getting maybe $10 or $20 for a new TV set from a fence. They assure that the junkie is going to stay a junkie.

How do the towns around New Haven look? The outlying towns don't have much action. The really rich ones that I've mentioned don't bother the people in the big houses. In Branford and Guilford and Madison, Orange and Prospect and Cheshire, and all of the towns like them, the stuff runs freely and the cops stay home.

Getting closer to New Haven, there are more arrests. The Hamden department, with Rhone, Muller, McHenry and others is pretty active. Lately the West Haven department with Johnson, Marino, Greim, Murphy, Martens et al, has been picking up on arrests. Both departments, and especially West Haven's, seem to have the techniques of getting information that have distinguished New Haven's own Buffaloe, Feeley, Cohens and others for so long.

But most of the arrests of these departments follow the pattern of the New Haven department. So let's take a look at that operation.

On the whole the New Haven Gambling and Narcotics Squad runs a diddley-shit operation that concentrates on small-time users and young kids. The statistics themselves show this.

Busts in New Haven have fallen into two categories: hippies and student-types who use psychedelic stuff and hard-core junkies who use heroin, cocaine, etc.

Operations on the marihuana-hash-acid side are not too exciting. The narcs manage to bust one guy with something on him. They put the pressure on him to tell where he got it. If he tells, he gets a suspended sentence. Otherwise he goes to jail — maybe for quite a while. Narcs and prosecutors and judges work closely; prosecutors can get the sentences they want because the judges think "law and order" is best served when the narcs and the prosecutors have strong lever to extract information from suspects. Once the narcs know who's selling, they stake him out or get accurate information about when he's having a party, and bust him for possession. Busts for selling are rare, because (and this applies to all drugs) this involves expensive undercover agents and sophisticated techniques that seem to be beyond the interest of the New Haven department. It could be that they know the distinction between users and pushers is invalid in many cases. The simple fact is that no one in New Haven is going to sell anything to Otha Buffaloe while Odell Cohens looks on.

Junk busts have a similiar pattern, but over the years it's become rigid and stereotyped. The department has lots of informers in areas where drugs are heavily used. They are kept paid off somehow — with money, with junk. or maybe with simply not busting them — in return for lots of information. They know about guys who are using that they never pick up at all; they have a lot of discretion. It's strongly rumored that if they want somebody they're not above planting junk on him to get a conviction. If they need to search a guy they can bust him first for breach of the peace or a motor vehicle violation — like following too closely — and nobody's going to squalk. The narcs know what they have to say in court to get a conviction and they say it.

With all these informants and with all the pressure that can be put on the junkies by threatening to send them to jail, why haven't more busts been made for pushing? An obvious reason comes to most people's minds immediately: the Mafia. It's generally believed that organized crime controls the heroin market in New Haven as well as gambling and other operations. And it's not hard to see why New Haven narcs don't want to tangle with the Mafia: they're not paid for that kind of work. Or maybe (a few people think this) they're paid for not doing that kind of work.

But talking with an ex-addict in the Hill section, I mentioned the Mafia and how pushers never seem to get busted, and he just laughed, as if the Mafia were a naive invention of whites who've been watching too much TV. His opinion was that with Harlem so close, lots of small-time users make regular trips down there and pick up enough to supply themselves and several customers for a while. He thinks that there are no big busts in New Haven because there are no big pushers. This makes a lot of sense in a way but with hundreds of addicts in the New Haven area, maybe averaging five bags a day at $6 a bag, you've got a traffic of over $10,000 a day or maybe $4 million a year. It's a little hard to see small-time junkies running back and forth from buddies in New York doing this kind of business. Some kind of organization seems to be implied. What kind of organization and how it operates can only be the object of vague speculation.

More concrete is the question of why pot busts have fallen off so sharply since March, and why heroin busts have stayed about the same. One answer is pretty obvious: there's no grass around. This brings up more questions, questions that nobody seems able to answer. Speculations are that the U.S. "scorched earth" policy in Mexico, combined with thorough border checks of every man, women, mouse and parakeet that crosses the border have choked off the supply at its source. For those who believe that the Mafia has always controlled grass, the recent bust of some Mafia contacts in New York and Boston may explain it. Others believe that the Mafia has had a hand in choking off grass so it can promote its own expensive and addictive drugs. This makes some sense at first, but when you consider that the potential market for grass is probably far wider than the heroin market and that money for grass comes from "legitimate" sources most of the time and so is more reliable you begin to wonder why the Mafia wouldn't sell grass if they can control its market so completely. Arguments against this are that grass is bulky, the market cannot be

Otha Buffaloe, a man to watch.

easily cornered and, since pot is not addictive, the market is not steady and reliable. Another likely reason for the bust slowdown is that possession of marihuana is scheduled to become a misdemeanor rather than a felony in Connecticut on October 1 and so the narcs don't want to waste their time any more.

What happens to a cat in New Haven who's busted for heroin when he gets to court? There is in effect a law, Public Act 555, which provides for sending addicts to treatment centers — Connecticut Mental Health's methodone maintainance center or the facilities of Narco and Daytop — but lawyers say that prosecutors frown on its use and block it where possible. First of all, the defense has to produce in court a doctor who will testify to the prisoner's drug dependency and to his ability to benefit from the treatment programs. Getting the doctor to see the prisoner in jail and then defending his testimony in court (under hostile cross-examination) can be a difficult process. Lawyers say that those who really need Public Act 555 can seldom get it, because the prosecution can prove that they're "evil" and should go to jail. And, as another ex-addict told me, "Man, you been in that jail awhile and you get out, all you want to do is get a good high on." The jail experience is so humiliating and negative that it leaves the addict worse off than before. He may have physically kicked the habit (kicked it cold, screaming and thrashing alone in his cell) but his real need for the drug has been increased.

The New Haven drug enforcement operation is a diddley-shit deal, it's true. The narcs work over the same old territory, the Hill and maybe Dixwell sometimes, because they know the territory so well. Any time they want to they can drive up to some known junkie and shake him down, haul him in and get the book thrown at him if it's a third or fourth offense. But what should they do? Hire undercover agents and make the big effort to bust pushers? In a major U.S. city recently, all the known pushers were rounded up at once and kept in jail for a while. What happened? Crime increased nearly 50% during that period because the price of junk skyrocketed and junkies had to steal, even if they hadn't before, or had to steal more than they ever had to. Besides, if the Mafia does control all the New Haven traffic, New Haven narcs need Federal help to get them. (Five of the nine busts in New Haven for pushing were made with the help of a Federal undercover agent passing through — who was also rumored to have caught Buffaloe for making a plant...)

It seems that with possession of marihuana now a misdemeanor, pressure will come down even more heavily on heroin addicts. While the new grass law is a good thing, it benefits the rich and the students, groups who traditionally use grass. The poor, many among them black, get no corresponding understanding for their position. The law assures that nobody's going to jail for ten years for grass, but it does nothing to help insure that addicts will be released from the endless cycle of jail, drugs, stealing, jail. With the Mafia in firm control of the heroin market, the price is going to stay out of sight. With no part of society interested — really interested — in helping him, the addict is the target for easy busts by the narcs, easy prosecution by the DA's office and easy sentencing by the judges. There looks to be no relief in sight.

There are more questions left unanswered at this point than can possibly be answered — without getting into things that a white reporter who doesn't get along with cops too well can't get into. Do cops take bribes? Do they sell confiscated junk on the market? But apart from the relatively unimportant attributes of a few narcs, the patterns of drug busts in New Haven and the surrounding areas raise more important problems because they reflect the broad patterns of society as a whole — problems that have to do with strict law enforcement that becomes harassment of the poor and powerless (while the rich are left alone...) and with the perpetuation of the life-cycle of the junkie and the alienation of the student, the hippie, and the young in general.

BLUES SMACK FREAKS

Daily Hardon

I often hear:"New Haven is a down," or "I just can't get it together in New Haven," or something that reminds me it's damn hard to be a freak in this town. Walking down the street, lots of the people I see look like freaks, or are freaks, but there's no sense of community. What's the freak scene anyway? The scene is getting people together, living unhassled by the status and competitive bullshit, digging life, nature, and other people, staying high on our friends, music, dope, the weather, or anything else. Somehow it's hard to live like this in New Haven; the sense of freedom, joy, and community is hiding somewhere. There are several obvious reasons why New Haven is a hard place for your head.

1.) The Blues. Legal harassment of freaks and pressure against small time drug users is greater here than in any town I know, including many in the south. This is particularly true in the summer when there is less chance that the freak being hassled is a Yalie in disguise. The last two years have been rough on the police dept since it's getting harder and harder to tell who is powerless and who isn't.

Nixon's "stamp them out" proposal notwithstanding, most towns have a truce with their moderate grass users. Not so New Haven, people who are functioning well in the straight world, (job or school), who never deal, and who never keep anything in their house, still get busted. The stories of planting are so familiar they hardly need mentioning. It doesn't seem to be just the police department; their zeal is a reflection of the town's decision to declare war on harmless moderate users. The result is of course paranoia everywhere, and as most of us know paranoia is bad for your head. How can you get people together when that new guy in town is probably an FBI informer, and undercover agent who will beat you out of your money just as a sideline. It's clear that the legal pressure in New Haven has had a bad effect on the mental health of many of our freaks; the life style becomes fearful and angry and the bad trip is constant with unreal (maybe) visions of getting busted at the next corner.

2) Yale (note: Yale is also known as Old Blue, which may remind one of 1 above). The freak's most natural ally is the student, and in some towns there is a lot of drift back and forth and getting together between the two groups. Who can separate BU students from Boston freaks? When there is no firm line between community people and students, a healthy interaction develops, freaks gain power from students, and students have more hope of not getting sucked into the whole academic world view. In New Haven few students really get involved with the community (Yale students that is) and those that do tend to concentrate on social action. A Yalie with freaky leanings either hides, joins a small Yale subculture, or joins the New Left. The result is almost no mixing of students and freaks.

The presence of Yale does have strong influence on the scene, however. Yale's competitiveness and professionalism pervade the whole town. All the institutions in the area relate to freaks as if freaks are the ones who need the help; "getting involved in the community" means imposing the professional-academic-competitive value system on those with whom the university is getting involved. Granted that freaks and blacks should have equal opportunity to be uptight and enter the rat race, there is a sense in New Haven of not really being able to do your own thing without interference; if you don't get busted you are likely to get "cured" or "straightened out."

3) Where do the people live? There is no one area in New Haven which could be called a subcultural living center like the Haight and the Village used to be. Freaks in the New Haven area are strung out all across town and the suburbs. The green and adjacent areas were something of a summertime center. but winter is coming and it will be harder than ever for people to get together. Since the freak community has no power, it is unlikely that we will be able to take over any area of New Haven as a place for people to live together.

4) The old timers? There are plenty of people in this country who were doing their own thing long before anyone ever heard of the Haight-Ashbury. *Where are you in New Haven? New Haven is in real need of more older freaks, people who are willing to show us the way in music, painting, leather and silver, etc.* Right now there is very little opportunity for someone who doesn't want school or factory, etc., to do their own thing as a means of survival. The only skill that seems to be worth much for a freak in the New Haven area is rock, and that market is usually flooded. If you are an older freak in hiding, yet still want to stay in the area, make yourself known to someone, you are needed.

5) Smack. The last reason New Haven can be a down is relatively recent; heroin is everywhere. A friend from New York remarked that he couldn't believe how heavily New Haven people were into smack. It's easy to say it's the fault of the police, who've dried up the grass supply while allowing smack to stay generally available, and there is surely some truth to this. The sad fact, however, is that New Haven's drug people have done little to stop the spread of smack even though it would be in the interest of everyone to stop it. If we're interested in getting people together, in music, in loving anybody at all, smack must go.

Winter is coming; the time when the system has the upper had; the grapevine is slowing down; the part-timers are off doing their school or work thing. It will be harder than ever to get people together, but there are some hopeful signs. This paper has the possibility of serving as the central voice for the entire New Haven scene. What can we do? Get together. We can use this paper, the Exit, The Bread and Roses, etc. as centers for people and info. We can start communes, look for places to call our own, goof on Yale (how about packing grad school happy hour for a starter). seek out older freaks, stop smack, and just generally get together to keep warm.

HALLOWEEN NIGHT

We have heard from several reliable sources that a large number of freaks and heads in New Haven are planning to get stoned and spend Halloween night on the green.

The View from the Bottom staff thinks that this is a wonderful idea and urges everyone be there.

The green, a lush patch of growth in the midst of barren downtown New Haven, is for the use of the people. A celebration of Life will be appropriate for a change in the city of the Dutch Elm Disease.

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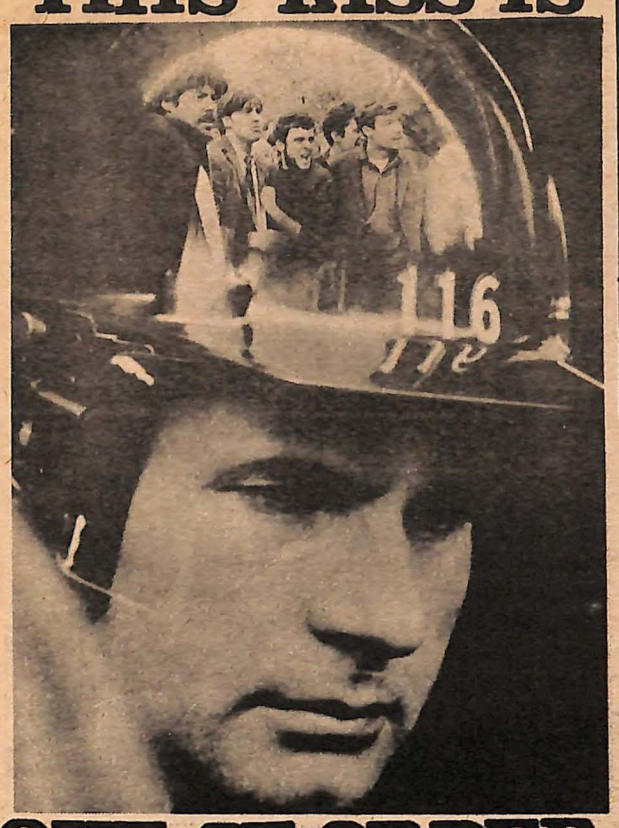


OUT OF ORDER

LNS

It was beginning to look like the Democratic Convention all over again. The "conspirators" were back in town, people were fighting pigs in the streets, and there was the bejowled mayor of the city muttering darkly on TV.

Wednesday the 24th was opening day. By noon, 5000 young people had turned out for a rally at the Federal Building in support of the eight men on trial whom the government would like to put away for possibly ten years.

The same day thousands of black and white youths in the city responded to the Black Panther Party's call for a strike in support of Panther Chairman Bobby Seale, kidnapped from California by federal agents and held incommunicado in the Cook County jail.

During the rally at the Federal building, two youths wearing swastikas attempted to attack the demonstrators. Around the same time, hundreds of white construction workers, angry at blacks pushing for a fair share of jobs in the building industry, came marching into the area, and fights erupted between them and the demonstrators.

Chicago's finest then emerged by busloads from side streets and an underground garage, and separated the two groups. The demonstrators then moved to Grant Park. It was a disciplined march, marshalled by the Panthers.

As the rally at Grant Park broke up, the cops moved out in force. There were some skirmishes, but mainly the busloads of pigs seemed to be practicing their crowd control tactics in preparation for bigger battles to come.

Nevertheless, five pigs and two city lawers were injured, and 19 people were arrested, including four SDS members. Three more were arrested at an apartment the next day on warrants, and the Chicago Tribune ran a three-inch headline: 3 SDS LEADERS NABBED IN RAID.

That was not the end to arrests of movement leaders. On Friday, the 26th, three more SDS people were arrested, bringing total bail to $55,000 for the ten on charges of disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, aggravated battery and mob action. Among the ten were Bernadine Dohrn and Howie Machtinger, both members of SDS's national interim committee [NIC] and part of the leadership of the Weatherman group. Cha Cha Jimenez, leader of the Young Lords Organization, was also busted.

On Thursday, Sept. 25, the Conspiracy Eight found out exactly what it means in an American political trial to be judged by a jury of one's peers, not to mention by a 74-year-old senile, bigoted judge.

"We feel the jury has not been asked a single relevant question," said Bill Kunstler, one of the defense counsels.

Judge Julius Hoffman, otherwise known as Mr. Magoo for his startling resemblance to the bumbling cartoon character of that name, handled the whole process of jury selection himself, as it is allowed in federal proceedings.

He refused to allow attorneys on either side to directly question the prospective jurors. Instead, the attorneys had to submit their questions to Magoo, who in turn would ask, twist or ignore them. The defense wanted to know the prospective jurors' opinions on the Vietnam war, long hair, drugs and the right of political dissent. [One defense question was, "Can you identify Janis Joplin?] Magoo refused to ask any of these questions.

The selected jury is made up of two white men and ten women [only two of them black]. The establishment press predictably identified the women only as housewives, widows or divorcees-- women defined entirely by their current relationship to some man.

Nearly everyone on the jury is in his or her fifties.

But there were more surprises than anyone really expected when court opened for business on Sept. 26. The defendants had requested a postponement of the trial on the grounds that their lawyer, Charles Garry, was seriously ill in California and could not be present in court.

The Sixth Amendment guarantees counsel of one's choice and it is more or less standard procedure to grant postponement in such a case. But in an incredibly biased move, Magoo ordered four out-of-town attorneys, Jerry Lefcourt, Michael Tigar, Michael Kennedy and Charles Roberts to appear to defend the Eight.

The lawyers refused on the grounds that they had only helped in pre-trial preparation of the case and they did not represent the defendants now.

Magoo cited them for contempt and issued warrants ordering them to Chicago. Tigar, a law professor at UCLA and highly respected in legal circles, was flown here in handcuffs from Los Angeles. Lefcourt showed up on his own and was held in Cook County Jail in summary comtempt of court without a hearing. Warrants were still out for Kennedy and Roberts. Lawyers around the country were incredulous at this blatant attempt to deny the defendants their choice, and to hassle left-wing lawyers at a time when the movement needs them most.

Magoo is clearly unbelievable. The day before, he made one of his more blatant racist gaffes. A prospective black juror was asked if he knew anyone who was connected with the case. He replied that his wife was once employed by prosecuting attorney Thomas Foran.

Mister Magoo peered over his glasses and queried, "Was she employed as a domestic?" The man replied that his wife had been Foran's legal secretary. (The prospective juror was dismissed.)

And when Abbie Hoffman, one of the defendants, was presented to the jury on Friday, dear Abbie threw them a kiss.

"The jury will disregard the kiss thrown by the defendant," said Magoo solemnly.

It was one of the lighter moments in what could be a very heavy trial.

SCHEDULE OF THE ACTIONS

PANTHERS–LORDS–RYM-II

Oct. 8: Small disciplined actions and rallies at draft boards, tax offices, and in support of welfare mothers, Black Panthers Free Breakfast for Children Program and Young Lords Day Care Center.

Oct. 9:High School and Junior College boycott and march on board of education.... Rally at International Harvester Plant.

Oct. 10: Major hospital action, focusing on oppression of women under capitalism.

Oct. 11 Massive march through oppressed communities.

WEATHERMAN

Oct. 8: Rally in Lincoln Park in memory of Che Guevara and Nguyen Van Troi, and in support of Third World guerrilla movements.

Oct. 9: Jailbreak! Schools are prisons and prisoners will be liberated....Wargasm, celebration of revolutionary culture.

Oct. 10: Free the Conspiracy Eight! Move on the courts....Women's militia attack on an imperialist stronghold.

Oct. 11: Massive march from Haymarket Sq. to Grant Park. Permit already obtained, according to Weatherman spokesman.

The War Comes To Pig City

LNS

As the trial of the Conspiracy Eight (organizers of the 1968 Democratic Convention demonstrations) continues, and with massive anti-war actions planned for October 8-11 by SDS, the Black Panthers and the Young Lords, Pig City is again the center of national movement activity – and of a massive repression aimed at destroying that movement.

The Vietnamese, who have paid the highest price of any people in the struggle against U.S. imperialism, have asked for a revitalization of the anti-war movement. We in the land of the oppressor owe them our support. Their fight and our fight are one. This is no time to recoil from conflict.

There will be two separate and different actions in Chicago on October 8-11 – both aimed at supporting the Vietnamese and getting the U.S. out of Southeast Asia.

One action, planned by the SDS National Office (the Weatherman group in SDS), includes a mass rally and march, but will be characterized by mobile street-fighting, aimed primarily at "increasing the militancy of the white movement" by showing that whites are willing to fight.

The other action, called jointly by the Black Panther Party, The Young Lords (a revolutionary Puerto Rican organization) and the Revolutionary Youth Movement II (RYM-II) group in SDS, will consist of a disciplined mass march through black, white and Latin workingclass communities, led up to by three days of action.

The build-up includes: support activities for the Black Panther Breakfast for Children program and the Lords Day Care Center Project; a high school and junior college boycott and march to the board of education; a rally around a Chicago International Harvester plant; and an action designed to protest the inhuman practices of Chicago hospitals – such as the involuntary sterilization of black and Latin women.

The Panther-Lord-RYM-II coalition action results from widespread criticism of the Weatherman Chicago plans. People have criticized the Weathermen for urging militant actions by committed revolutionaries (or cadre) instead of seeking opportunities to broaden mass support and involvement in anti-imperialist struggles – particularly among the working class.

Organizers of the coalition march also feel that the Weatherman actions may lead people into battles for which they are unprepared and which they cannot win.

Regardless of which action you go to, however, you should be prepared for heavy repression. Daley and his pigs are vicious and up-tight – some busts and injuries are sure to follow. As one Chicago organizer put it: "You could get busted for standing on the corner and saluting the flag around here."

Both groups will be establishing movement centers from which to coordinate their actions, and will be putting up and distributing wall posters for mass communication. Movement centers will try to provide legal and first aid information as much as possible. These centers will also try to take care of housing.

For information on the Panther-Lord-RYM-II action, you should call 348-2246 or 348-8578 or go to the Church of the Holy Covenant, 925 Diversity Parkway.

For information on the Weatherman action, call 642-3015.

Both groups are urging people, if at all possible, to come in close-knit units, so that people can move together and help each other. While movement centers will try their best, groups should try to have arrangements for their own lawyers before coming to Chicago, since radical Chicago lawyers already have their hands full. People should bring bail money with them if they can – provisions for safekeeping will be made.

David Fenton/LNS

The COnspiracy Eight in the act. Five members appearing are, from left to right, Rennie Davis, Dave Dellinger, Jerry Rubin, Lee Weiner and Abbie Hoffman. Missing are Tom Hayden, Bobby Seale and John Froines.

THINGS TO DO WHEN THE PIGS DO THEIR THING

So far the pigs have used five kinds of gas on people—two kinds of tear gas, nausea gas, blister gas, and mace. There are ways to deal with most of them.

Wear heavy clothing so your skin isn't exposed to blister powder or nausea gas, both of which affect your skin. If you're really badly burned or gassed, get to a medical center. Don't rub your eyes at all when you've been gassed.

Last year people thought vaseline was the answer to gas. It's not. It makes mace worse if you can't wipe it off instantly. And it always makes tear gas worse. So you shouldn't use it.

A good gas mask is protection against mace and tear gas. But most gas masks people have are cheap and no good. They leak or trap gas near your face. Also if you're wearing one when nausea gas is [illegible]sed, y[illegible]ould choke on your puke. They're a drag to [illegible]rry if yo[illegible] all the time. So wet cloth spread over your [illegible]ose and mouth is just as protective.

CN (weak) and CS (strong) come in cannisters shot from guns, in grenades, and from helicopters. If you're going to throw cannisters back at the pigs (you should) wear gloves because they are very hot. If you are tear gassed, splash lots of water into your eyes. Get to a fountain or open up a fire hydrant. If it's not to cold out, soak yourself entirely in water to wash all of the gas from your skin and clothes. You can also wipe the gas off with mineral oil or alcohol. But if you use water, use a lot; a little only makes it worse.

Nausea gas is shot in canhisters. When it lands a little puff of smoke goes out, and then nothing visible happens. It looks like a tear gas dud. But it ain't. The gas is totally odorless and colorless. So far it's been used rarely because in the streets anybody (including pigs) is vulnerable to it. If you're in a closed-off area, the possibility exists.

Blister gas is a powder. The pigs throw it into crowds after they've hosed the people with water. It burns the skin and lungs. Water makes it work, so more water doesn't help.

Mace is not a gas. It is a liquid the pig sprays from a can directly at your face. It causes heavy eye pain and can cause temporary blindness. Mace makes your breathing hard. You can wash your eyes out with boric acid if you have it. It won't hurt less, but will be safety against eye infection.

Head Injuries

Don't panic if you see [illegible] blood streaming from the head. Stay cool [illegible] most scalp wounds bleed lots and look [illegible] they really are. For most head wounds put [illegible] wound with a clean bandage or piece of [illegible]ding. In the case of a broken skull, press the [illegible] each side of the neck and get the comrade off the street and to a medical center fast. The most important things are to control the bleeding and not to injure him more. All head injuries should be x-rayed. Watch for these further signs of brain injury: lots of sleepiness, vomiting, headaches, and blurry or double vision.

Bullet Wounds

All the treatment we do for gunshot wounds on the streets is just until the person can be moved. He should be off the streets instantly if possible. Never try to remove a bullet that is still in the body. Treat a bullet wound in the arm or leg like any bleeding injury—apply firm direct pressure with a sterile bandage or clean material.

If the brother or sister is shot in the chest, you got to do two things—stop the bleeding and make an airtight bandage over the wound to keep air from escaping through a hole in his lung. First use a sterile or clean bandage to stop bleeding. Second, overlap adhesive tape until it covers the area in an airtight seal. Until you're ready to transport the person away, keep him lying on the side that's hurt.

If the gunshot wound is in the stomach or any part of the guts, there's probably internal fuckups. Cover the wound with a clean or sterile bandage and carry the person right away to a medical center. Don't give the hurt person anything to eat or drink.

Street Medicines

Let's get into what things we need to know in the streets from now on. People are going to be running in groups in Chicago, not alone or with a couple of friends. These affinity groups must be trained in street medicine. We have to get the injured people away from the pigs immediately. When you see someone lying on the street, don't panic. Don't make the person afraid. Stay calm and think what has to be done. Find out what is wrong with the person. Get a total picture before acting. If you can't deal with a person's injuries, there are going to be trained medical cadre fighting in the action and others waiting near the action. They will have to evaluate how and where the wounded person should be moved.

Hospitals

We've got to keep away from hospitals if possible. Last year at the Democratic Convention, many hospitals openly most emergency rooms and bust people injured in street fighting or illegal activity who come for treatment. Doctors are required by law to report to the pigs any gunshot or knife wound or act of violence. In addition, admission clerks and nurses may decide to report injuries to the pigs.

The most important thing is your health. If you have only a minor injury, treatment right on the street might be enough. For a somewhat more serious wound, you should go to a movement center or medical center. If you have a critical injury, you will need facilities that only a hospital can provide. There will be friendly hospitals where the pigs are less likely to find you. You can find out where they [illegible] go to C[illegible]go.

[illegible] you do [illegible] to a hospital, the doctor is [illegible] to wa[illegible] know how you were hurt. You don't have to tell [illegible]. Don't [illegible] yourself [illegible] anything the doctor records on your chart becomes part of a legal document which can be used against you in court. Tell him only your name and address.

Preparing Yourself

It's a political responsibility not to get hurt unnecessarily. We can prevent some injuries and keep others minor. Our people don't have to be taken off the streets for small injuries—they can keep fighting if we do certain things.

1. Get a tetanus shot. Tetanus is lockjaw. You can get it from lots of street injuries if you haven't been immunized in the last five years. You can get free tetanus shots from city health clinics or a movement doctor.

2. Know the address and phone number of the medical station near the staging area of each day's action.

3. Wear a motorcycle helmet or surplus army helmet. Last year people got attacked for having helmets. That was because only a few people wore them. If we all wear a helmet, t[illegible] can't [illegible] one out for it. You protect everyb[illegible] wearing a helmet. We got to prepar[illegible] down and not be scared of lookl[illegible] an army.

4. [illegible] clothing. Wear hard shoes, never wear [illegible]s! [illegible] shirts a[illegible] jackets with tight cuffs and h[illegible]lars for protection against gas. Men should wear [illegible]ps or cups. [illegible]en should wear bras. No one [illegible] wear earrings or anything around the neck. Get sha[illegible] of glasses if you can and strap all glasses around your head so they won't be knocked off. Do not wear contact lenses—they trap gasses in your eyes.

5. Do[illegible] carry scissors—you could be busted for carrying [illegible]concealed weapon.

If you have an illness that you know about, carry a card that tells about it, like "I am a diabetic on insulin" or "I have [illegible]icillin allergy".

[illegible] have to take some medicine regularly, you [illegible] the streets. Keep it in a labeled [illegible] bottle, or the pigs will bust you for dope and [illegible] medicine. It's technically illegal for them to take [illegible]led drugs, although that probably won't stop them.

8. Carry a magazine or rolled newspaper for a splint. Also carry a square [illegible] clean material for a bandage, a tourniquet, or a [illegible].

9. Everybody [illegible] carry (in an army belt or shoulder b[illegible]):

- go[illegible] for gas and mace protection
- [illegible] gauze pads to stop bleeding and cover [illegible] mouth
- [illegible] half-inch adhesive tape
- [illegible] scissors
- a [illegible] handkerchief
- a plastic bag of wet cotton balls to rinse out eyes and wipe wounds
- a small bottle of eyedrops

Sprains and Fractures

You shouldn't stop participating in the National Action because of a sprain unless it's totally necessary. Some minor injuries should be treated later on—not during part of the action.

It's really easy to tell a fracture if the bone is sticking through the skin or if the part is misshapen. There are other signs of breaks or fractures—heavy pain, swelling, and inability to move part of your body. Whenever you think there's a broken bone: "splint 'em where they lie". It's real important not to move the fractured part of the body because the broken bone might hurt nerves or blood vessels as it's moved. You can use almost anything as a splint: a folded newspaper, belts, boards from the streets, torn up material. If you can keep a broken part in place and splint it so it won't move, do it. But if the arm or leg is spread out away from the body, be cool and let a trained medical cadre do the splinting. Don't fuck around if you're not sure of what to do.

Some Other Stuff

There's a couple of things you shouldn't do anything about. One is eye injuries—just cover the eye and get to a center. The same with convulsions. Don't interfere in fits. If it's easy, put a belt between the person'e teeth so he won't bite his tongue. After it's over, get him away.

Transportation

The most important job is to get an injured person away from the pigs as fast as possible without hurting him any more. In most cases, he will be able to tell you if he can walk. But with serious injuries he should be carried. Two people can do a cross-hand seated carry. That's okay for a serious sprain or a leg broken in a bent position. For most other serious injuries, it's much better if four or five people carry the injured brother or sister in a lying-down position. A good arrangement is one person supporting the neck and head, two for the shoulders and back, one for the ass and upper legs, and o[illegible] [illegible] and feet. Keep a broken leg splinted [illegible] the [illegible]d leg, and don't move it around. Keep [illegible] inj[illegible]d he[illegible] least level with or above the rest of the body so blood doesn't rush to the wound.

ABOUT CARS

The basic thing about cars is that most of the time they're more trouble than they're worth. The best thing to do when you arrive is to find some legal parking place in a residential area not to close to a movement center, and leave your car parked for the whole action unless it is absolutely necessary to use it. Cars with out-of-state plates and 10 freaks in them are always suspicious. even in normal situations. People with out-of-state licenses have to put up $25 in cash or sit in jail for any moving violation, such as things like [illegible]. If people are arrested in a car, the car can be impounded. Tires of cars with out-of-state licenses are frequently slashed. Dope can be easily planted. Use the Chicago Rapid Transit system.

ABOUT ARRESTS

One thing for sure, no one at this point really knows what procedure will be followed. Illinois has established special procedures to put into effect during mass arrest situations, but they were not used during the Convention. The regular procedure is to take people to the nearest precinct, hassle them for awhile, fingerprint them, check for outstanding warrants, and do the bureaucratic bullshit. If charged with a misdemeanor, then bail can be [illegible] precinct. For felonies, a bail hearing must be [illegible] which there will be lawyers. For misdemeanors, the bail has been running from $150 to $350 cash for the [illegible] demonstration charges: disorderly conduct, [illegible] action, resisting arrest. In non-mass situa[illegible] takes about eight hours to get people out. [illegible] courts can do whatever they want [illegible] which the pig courts have [illegible] people is just another case of whites having [illegible] because they're white. Few people have [illegible] bail, although getting higher, is still such that we get people out fairly quickly while blacks and Latins are still in jail. This is true both because [illegible] more access to money and get lower bail.

ABOUT BAIL FUNDS

Because we have little money, regional bail funds should be set up immediately. If you have money, bring it with you. There will be a place where it will be held. It is also real important that besides bringing money, people bring the names of people back home who can be contacted for bail. These names should be turned in at the movement center.

PERSONAL STUFF

NO DOPE! Dope will not be permitted in movement centers. People will be searched. Dope is something that really endangers everyone and in a mass situation is [illegible].

Don't bring anything to Chicago with you that you wouldn't want the pigs to get ahold of. No address books. When you are on the streets you should carry only two pieces of ID and a small amount of money.

Chicago has a curfew law for everyone under 18 which is 10:30 p.m. Sunday through Thursday and 11 Friday and Saturday. In situations where lots of young people are on the streets, the Chicago pigs will make a lot of curfew busts, because they understand that young people getting together is a threat to the power structure in this country. If you can get ID that says you are 18, do it: but come anyway. As is always the case if there are attempts to bust people, their brothers and sisters will defend them from the pigs.

LEGAL APPARATUS

For the days of the action, there will be a centrally operated legal staff. Lawyers will be available 24 hours a day at a phone number everyone will receive when they arrive in town. Those lawyers will be available for bail hearings, arraignments, and speeding up the process at the cop station if that's possible. Also they will be able to answer any specific questions that come up during the course of the action. The lawyers will also work along with the bail fund co-ordinators and help to see that the money gets to the right place. Technical legal information will be available when people arrive in Chicago.

Stolen from The Fire Next Time

FALL OFFENSIVE

we hold this chicago coalition
hit 'em where they lie
shut down the schools november 8th
a million people in washington november 15

PEOPLE HAVE TO GET USED

CR Lawn

They're using you
To kill all the echoes still around
From the sound
Of calendars crumbling

Don't you worry girl, don't you worry
Whole world's in
Too big a hurry.

Drop out with me,
Just live your life behind your eyes
Your own skies
Your own tomorrows.

(by Pearls Before Swine on their album *One Nation Underground)*

I have been part of the law school tent community since its beginning – one of about a dozen people sleeping in tents, one of several dozen taking part in the activities centering in the law school courtyard.

"To those who seek an explanation this is phase 3 of Edge City right here in Snug Harbor Quilty Bed Dead Center" reads the sign on the tree in the center of our campsite.

Just below it is our petition urging the Secretary of the Interior to declare this courtyard a national forest, requesting two bears for feeding purposes, at least one geyser no less than 15 feet in height, and a fully trained and licensed ranger to be our head.

There is no lack of heads at the camp, but there are no leaders, no spokesmen, no rules except the unwritten rule against rules, and no meetings.

"If you could really envision a situation," reads the sign on the other side of the tree, "where at the end of Park Avenue there would be a huge Good Humor ice cream bar and in the middle of Times Square a huge banana I would say – and I think safely say – that society has come to an end. Because then people cannot take anything seriously: neither their President, nor their cabinet, nor their corporation executives. There is a way this kind of satire, or humor (or theatre or movie) can indeed kill.. I think it would be one of the most bloodless means to achieve radical change.

... to Tents in Public Places

My first taste of Yale Law School last September was an orientation cocktail party where upperclassmen glad-handed each other while first year students grew conscious of their lonliness and ignorance (inability to talk about "the law"). The party proved an accurate reflection of the dehumanizing quality of life at the law school. Dean Eugene Victor Debs Rostow was fond of telling us how selective the school was, and how its products were the brightest young men in America. Perhaps we were among the brightest people in America because at each stage of the process from first grade to high school to college we had each seen the need to compete to be number one. Put all the fittest who survived the exclusive admissions processes together and the resulting institution is more like an arena filled with gladiators than a community of philosopher kings.

Through an endless series of meetings, referenda, committees, proposals, rebuttals, and counter-proposals students tried for several years to make the law school more livable through grading, curriculum and governance reforms. Almost everyone concerned was convinced that he himself was reasonable man, offering the best possible solution to the problems. The number of would-be presidents, senators and congressmen at any given time was enough to form a rump government, with an emphasis upon the rump. Significant change choked on the combined sum of ego trips.

So we pitched tents to live together to find another way. We did things together. Against the backdrop of the Beatles "Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm 64?" we gave Professor Moore a birthday party. We had candlelight communal dinners on weekends when the law school doesn't serve serve. A bunch of us picked our own New Haven grapes, and we stuffed ourselves on the first grapes we we had tasted since the boycott began. Professor Reich joined us and brought blues guitarists. We showed flicks of great disasters one night and Charlie Chaplin silents another, and afterwards made silhouettes with our shadows on the screens. One night we fingerpainted. Some worked on a sculpture.

There were minor hassles. Dean Rostow called the police one night and we had to quiet our sounds. Someone called the sanitation department to complain of a rat, which was actually a baby kitten brought in by one of us. Mostly the administration ignored us.

Most of the students liked what we were doing, though a few complained. Unfortunately, few joined us, for they are caught up in the world enclosed by the four walls around us. After a week our numbers declined as threatening weather and the seductive charms of the law books lured students away. The decentralism of Yale contributed to the erosion, for it must partially account for the lack of interest shown by most of the Yale community. We realize that our group has made only a small groping step towards community and that we have a long way to go together.

But at least the days not so long ago when everyone at the law school wore ties, carried briefcases, and polished their shoes so shiny that they could see the fillings in their 12-year molars reflected in their toes, have passed. A few people are even beginning to challenge the validity of the institutions which the law supports.

A sign facing the tents proclaimed in large red letters "People's." "People's what?" people asked us. We invited them to complete the sign. Someday soon people will realize that that sign didn't need any other words.

105.9 FM

WHCN

STEREO ROCK

A LETTER FROM PRISON

LNS

Dear Brothers & Sisters,

It's really important now that the people out there start organizing to defend themselves against the approaching police state and to warn the broad masses of the people about the fascist terror that is upon us. People are going to have to start educating themselves and their brothers and sisters so we won't be unprepared when the shit comes down.

As Che Guevera said, "In Revolution one wins or dies" --Mao won! So did Fidel. As we know, Fidel started with 83 men, lost all but 12, and took those 12 men into the mountains to get it together. 5 years later the People' Liberation Army marched triumphantly in Havana and set up the People's Revolutionary Government, proving that it can be done.

Here in America the conditions are different but the need is the same--to establish a people's party and a government of the people, by the people, and for the people. A lot of us have felt that we can just "drop out" from the pig's society and "do our thing" within the decadent corpse of America, but let me testify that it don't work. You can't "do your thing" in jail, and it's impossible to be "free" when the pig is beating and carrying away your brothers and sisters.

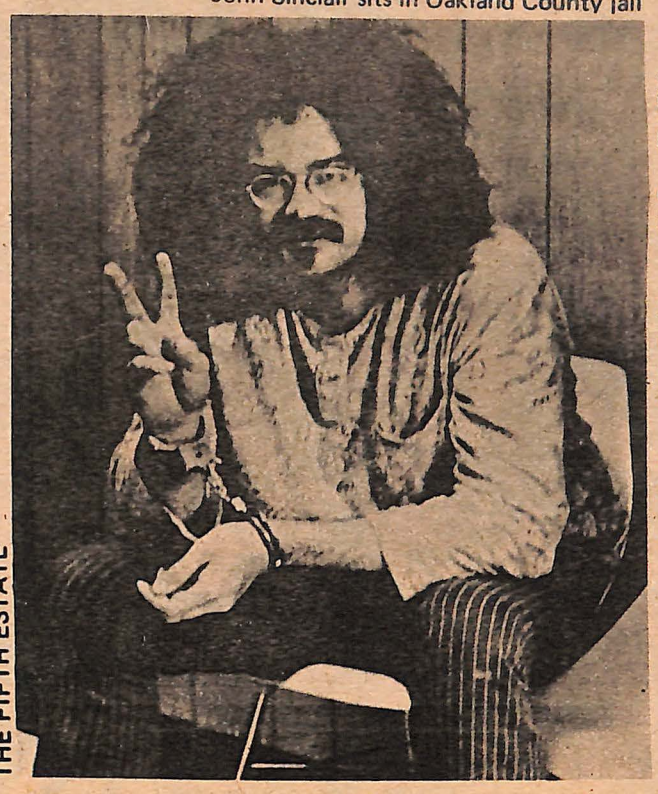
And "LOVE/PEACE" by itself, either as a slogan or a lifestyle, won't do it either because as Eldridge Cleaver put it, you can be sitting up there tripping and the pig will come up and beat your head in and carry you off to prison, where you don't do anyone any good except the State.

The time for shucking and jiving is over. Those people who care about their brothers and sisters in their hip communities are going to have to start organizing and spreading the work of ARMED LOVE. Meaning, I love you all, but if you try to force me to live under your fascist state I will blow your head off.

And the people who aren't ready for this might as well get ready for the concentration camps, because I'll see you there. The police are not playing--they are moving to seize control of the cities(check out Wayne County Roman Gribbs running for Mayor of Detroit and Washtenau County Sheriff Doug Harvey's total disregard for the legal government of Ann Arbor), and the unholy alliance of J.Edgar Hoover, Nixon, Atty.General John N. Mitchell, and new Supreme Court Judges, plus the CIA, is serious about getting rid of long-haired dope-smoking revolutionary youth.

FIVE YEARS PER JOINT

John Sinclair sits in Oakland County jail



THE FIFTH ESTATE

And they don't care if you are "political" or not--they know our way of life is a definite threat to their control just because we don't accept their authority. I never used to be "political" either, but the pigs still attacked, beat, arrested and jailed me because I like to get high, go to dances, fuck and have a good time. I was in the House of Correction in 1966 for smoking dope before I ever heard of Mao Tse-tung, but I didn't know why the pigs hated me so. Now I know that all of us had better find out.

I'll see you all soon. All Power to the People!

STP(Serve the People)
John Sinclair(Political Prisoner)

Richard Adams

The White Panther Party has been laughed at by people on the left for too long. But now, the left had better begin taking this Ann Arbor based revolutionary group more seriously. The pig power structure sure has.

John Sinclair, a founder and Minister of Information of the White Panther Party is in jail. If the state has its way, he'll be there for ten years.

His "crime": possession of two joints.

Two undercover narcs posing as hips tricked John into giving them two joints. They lied to John; now, in the name of justice, the State is taking ten years away from a beautiful revolutionary. TEN YEARS FOR TWO JOINTS!

The Ann Arbor and Michigan pigs were out to get John. They said so themselves three months before his arrest. It took Michigan two years to get him into court, and one hour and ten minutes for the jury to convict him. When his conviction was being appealed, a Michigan court of appeals denied him his constitutionally guaranteed appeal bond.

How is it that someone like John Sinclair has to spend ten years in a prison cell while mass murderers romp around the world grinning while they murder, rape and mutilate the peoples of the world, and their lands, for profit?

He's in jail for the same reasons as Huey Newton, Bobby Seale, Ahmed Evans, Jerry Rubin and all others who challenge the rule of the American empire.

John Sinclair is a *political* prisoner. John Sinclair is a revolutionary, fighting on the side of the oppressed peoples of the world. He is a leader of the White Panther Party, a group attempting to combine revolutionary politics with revolutionary culture. (See adjoining article.) Maybe they were succeeding.

John Sinclair is fighting for the things that the rulers of this country hate: liberation of the planet, revolution and freedom and power for all the people. For three years, he has been active in LEMAR, the organization fighting to legalize marihuana.

John Sinclair is a cultural revolutionary. He wrote: "Our culture calls for the end of capitalism, racism, imperialism and honkyism... and the beginning of a human renaissance." He lived this theory. He was instrmental in setting up the Detroit Artists-Writers Workshop and the Ann Arbor Trans-Love Energies: communities of artists working in the revolutionary culture. Wherever John lived, he has helped to establish communal housing for artists and musicians. He brought the revolutionary culture to the people, giving weekly free concerts of revolutionary people's music at the White Panther's Ann Arbor headquarters.

His poetry is the poetry of revolution. Ed Sanders called him the "Jesus Christ of Marihuana." He was the manager of the MC5, a hard rock group full of "social change, rock-lust and Ra music."

John Sinclair's open communities of love and revolution attracted many radical creators. The authorities didn't like this. People like John pose threats to Amerikan cellophane culture and fascist society.

If we sit passively on our Red Books (whatever they they may be) while John Sinclair sits in jail, we are aiding the ruling class. We are telling them that it's alright for them to take our brothers. THE ATTEMPT TO TAKE TEN YEARS OF JOHN SINCLAIR'S LIFE MUST BE SEEN AS A BLOW TO ALL THE PEOPLE!

John Sinclair is not alone. He has joined all the other revolutionaries, draft resisters, grass users who have have been busted by the pigs who rule this country. Now Now is the time to launch an offensive against the pig ruling class: FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS NOW!

A defense campaign is being organized for John Sinclair. For information, petition forms, etc., write to the John Sinclair Defense, White Panther Party, 1510 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104. They're also desperate for cash!

Also: send letters of protest to (1) Judge Robert Colombo, Detroit Recorders Court, Detroit, Michigan and (2) Governor William Millikin, State Capitol Building, Lansing, Michigan 48904.

Writing letters isn't enough:

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE – OFF THE PIG!

White Panther Party 10 Point Platform — Revised

1. We want freedom. We want the power for all people to determine our own destinies.

2. We want justice. We want an immediate and total end to all cultural and political repression of the people by the vicious pig power structure and their mad dog lackies the police, courts, and military. We want the end of all police and military violence against the people all over the world right now!

3. We want a free world economy based on free exchange of energy and materials and the end of money.

4. We want free access to all information media and to all technology for all the people.

5. We want a free educational system, utilizing the best procedures and machinery our modern technology can produce, that will teach each man, woman and child on earth exactly what each needs to know to survive and grow into his or her full human potential.

6. We want to free all structures from corporate rule and turn the buildings over to the people at once.

7. We want free time and space for all humans--dissolve all unnatural boundaries.

8. We want freedom of all prisoners held in federal,state,county or city jails and prisons since the so-called legal system in Amerika makes it impossible for any man to obtain a fair and impartial trial by a jury of his peers.

9. We want the freedom of all people who are held against their will in conscripted armies of the oppressors throughout the world.

10. We want free land, free food, free shelter, free clothing, free music, free medical care,free education, free media, EVERYTHING FREE FOR EVERYBODY.

We believe that the only solution to the problems of the people of earth now is through the establishment of a free ecomony throughout the world in which the only consideration is the needs of the people all the time, and that any social system which does not provide for the needs of all the people must be abolished and replaced by a free social order.

John Sinclair-Minister of Information-White Panthe Party.

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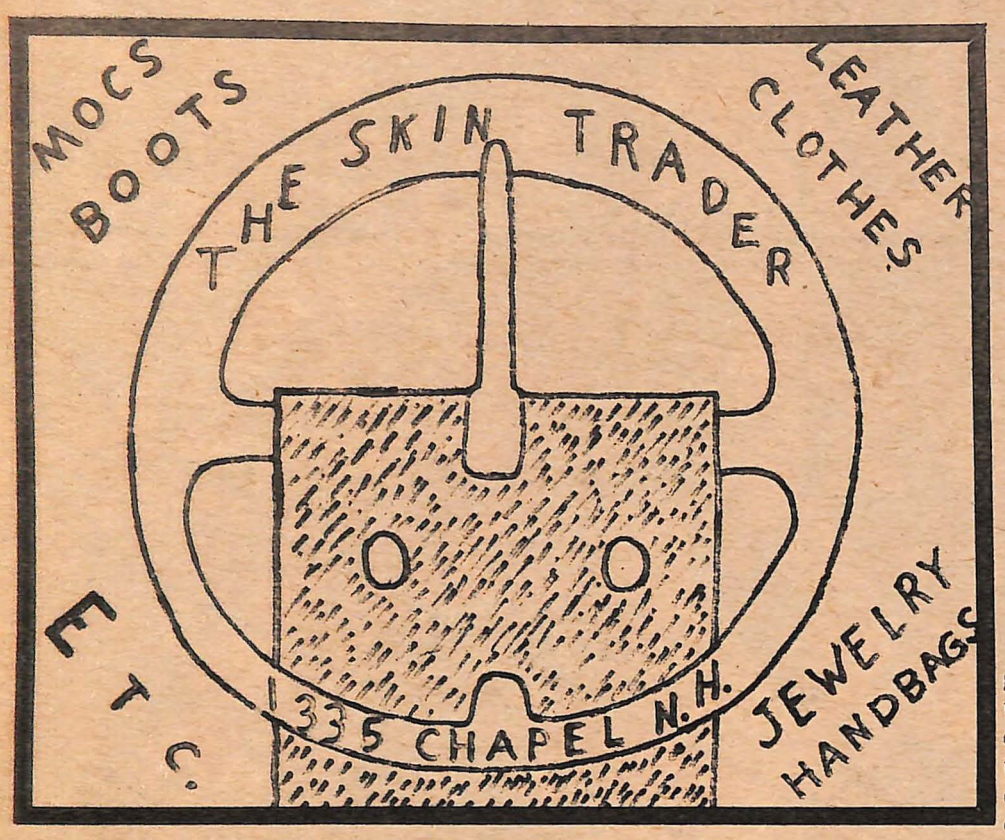
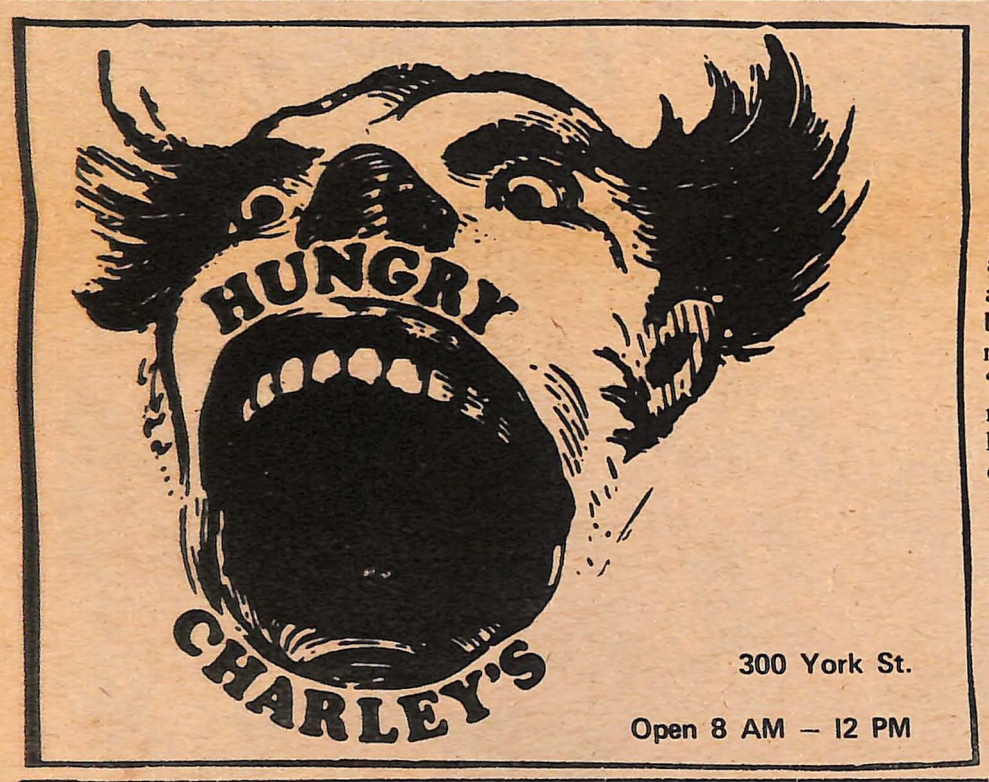
FRIDAY-FOLK $1-1.50	SATURDAY – $1.50
OCT 3. JOHN & CARRIE OCT 10. ED & RUTH ALL PERFORMERS INVITED-COME EARLY	3-6 CHESS NO AGE LIMIT 25¢ OCT 4 - THE BONE AND ED ASKEW OCT 11 - JIM GROUND OCT 18-ROOMFULL OF BLUES

SUNDAY $1.00	MONDAY 25¢-50¢	TUES 50¢	WEDNESDAY $1.00	THURSDAY-FRICK-50¢-75¢
OCT 5 "SENA" OCT 12 – OPEN – OCT 19 ? ROOMFULL OF BLUES?	OCT 6 - THEATER GAMES OCT 13 - POETRY READING AND original SONGS OCT 20 EXPERIMENTAL FILMS	FOLK MUSIC ALL MUSICIANS INVITED JAZZ TOO!	OCT 8 - "BROTHERHOOD" This night available for AUDITIONS, JAMS ETC. CALL OR COME IN.	OCT 2 - "THE KEY" SOPHIA LOREN OCT 9 - "THE MEN" BRANDO OCT 16 "FLYING DEUCES" LAUREL & HARDY

HOLLYWOOD
ACID
POP
ZIG ZAG
GANG
HA HA
No Dope Right Mitch?

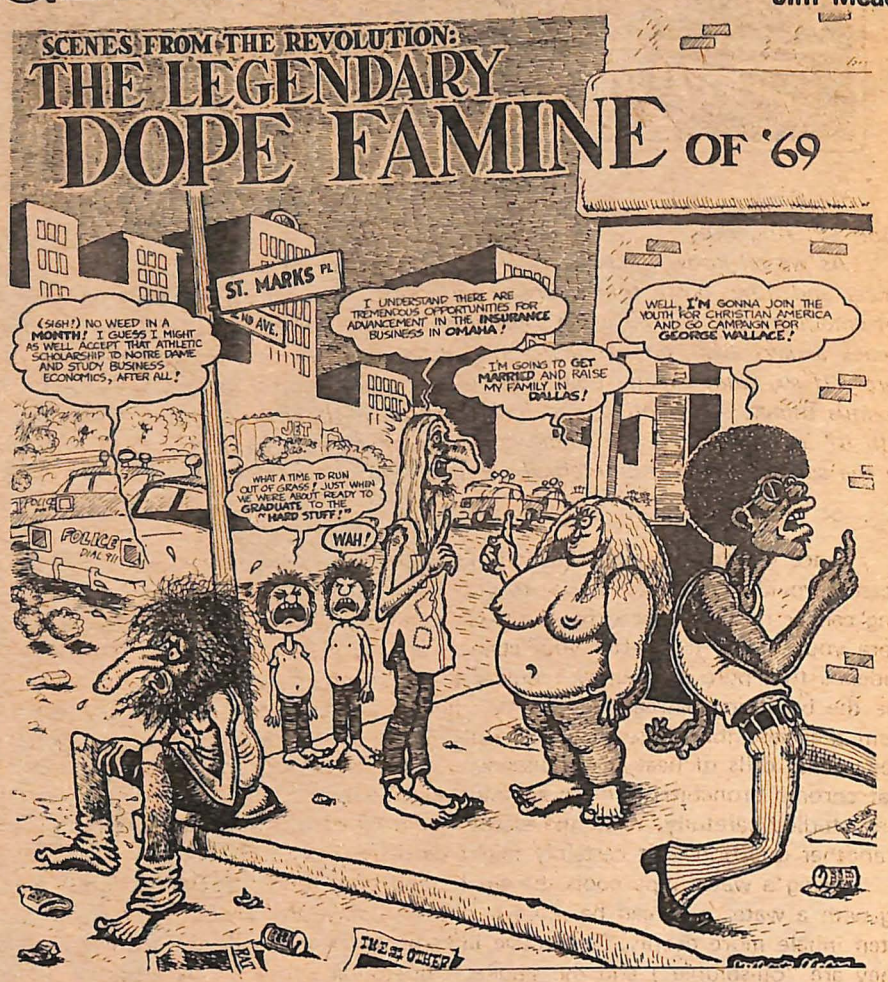
ACID
KNOCK
KNOCK
STACK
ZIG ZAG
CHANGE
No Dope Right Mitch?





GRASS CURTAIN

Jim Meade



Gilbert Shelton/LNS

Many things pertaining to American governmental procedures are in contrast to human liberty. One example is capitalistic economics. Our whole system is based on the use of money to control people. It has the power, literally to make or break us. Wars are fought for capital, but it's people who die. We are forced, many of us, to spend our time chasing money to buy the things we are told we need to make life bearable, while we keep having to produce to get more money.

People are dying of hunger, bullets, and napalm. Others are turned bitter and hateful through poverty, brutality, and futility. More are scared into limbo cause they have been taught to ignore all that's going down in the "great society," while many sick policemen harass and beat up folks who look like they might not agree with the government. I wonder what they tell themselves and each other to justify their actions? "Oh, I'm just doing my job Sam, you know how it is." Yea, sure.

Or maybe they sing "My country tis of thee . . ." Who's THEE?

Sometimes it's hard to remember that cops are human beings when we can't seem to see the man behind his position, badge, and powdered wig. He calls us names like radicals, commie bastards, anarchists, and anti-patriots. But I love the country, and any other country for exactly what it is; land abundant with everything we need: food, water, trees, animals, flowers, mountains, and did I forget to say grass?

Operation Intercept is one of the government's anti-"dangerous drug" programs designed to stop the flow of marijuana crossing the border from Mexico into the United States. It went into effect in the waning days of August, and covers the 2,5000 miles of Mexican-U.S. Border.

This plan, which was compiled by Deputy Attorney General Richard G. Kleindienst and Assistant Secretary for Treasury Enforcement, Eugene T. Rossides was submitted to Nixon on June 4.

The political game was to hold a secret press conference to inform the press of the forthcoming operation. The way the news media would be on hand to cover the opening day ceremonies.

Alas poor Richard, someone copped out, and ruined the surprise element in the plan.

Well, here's frogs in your socks.

Some 90,000 persons in 30,000 cars who went to Mexico for a bull fight at Tijuana, and horse racing at Agus Caliente Sunday, found themselves waiting in line for up to four hours at the inspection station on their way home.

In the first nine and a half hours over 400,000 people were forced to submit to illegal search. A search which uncovered 3,000 "dangerous pills," probably little old ladies' sleeping pills and executive's pep pills.

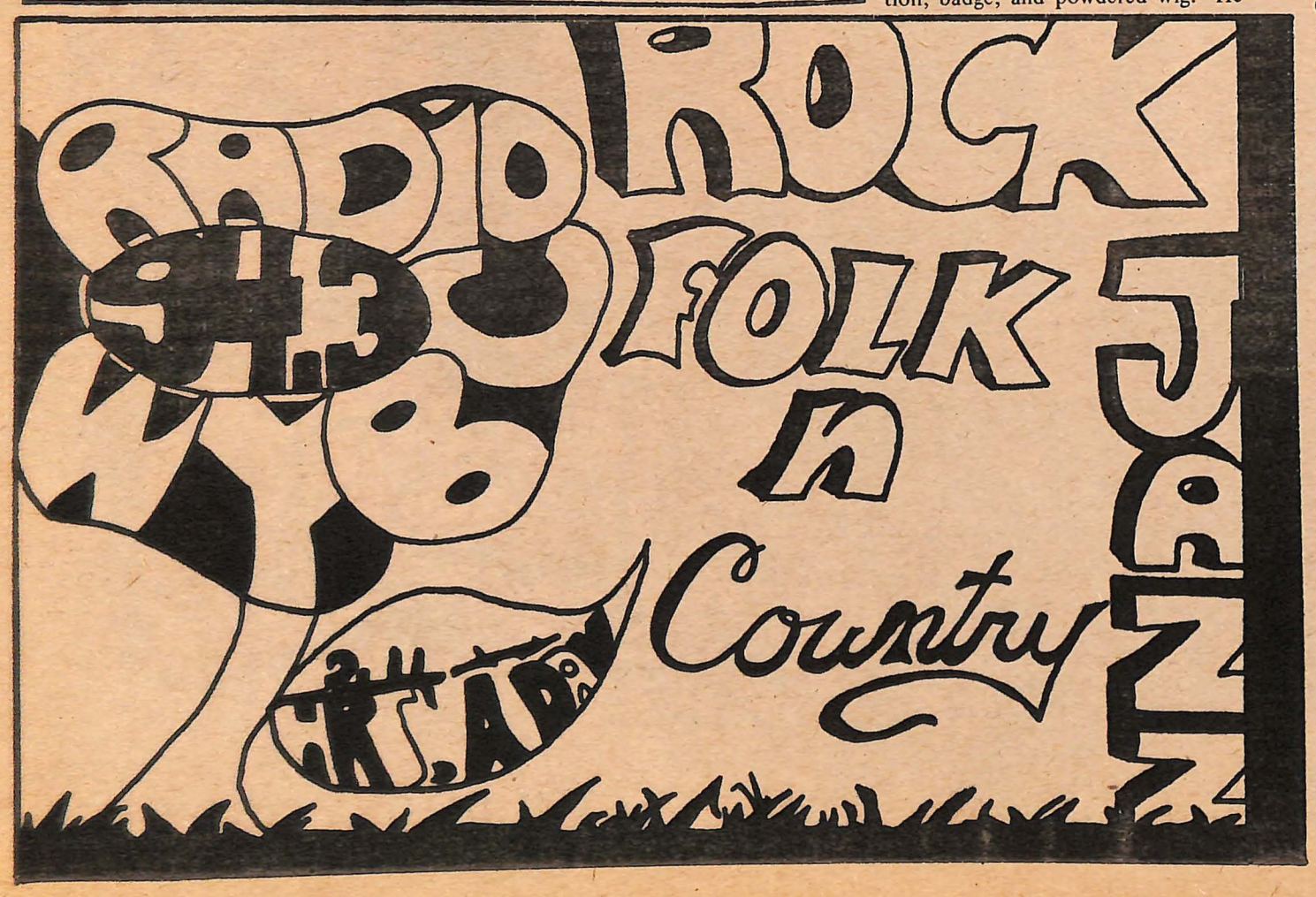
Operation Intercept is a farce, but it is lots more. It seems that capitalist countries are concerned only about their own capital welfare. So, thought Tricky Dick, the U.S. can inconvenience American tourists to Mexico enough to shut off a major supply of money. Mexico, in return for an open border, the thinking goes, will put pressure on farmers to quit growing grass, and on dealers to quit selling to Americans. Thus, death to our supply of Acapulco Gold and a return to normalcy along the U.S.-Mexican border.

Damn shame that it's not so simple. Lots of Americans are going to be uptight, still believing in the Constitution. And in yet another way the Man has played into the hands of a growing revolutionary movement by showing his true colors to those who thought those colors were white.

All power to the people.

Drug power to druggies.

Panther power to the vanguard.



Good Dr. Aquarius,

As we all know, cigarette smoking is hazardous to our health, causing lung cancer and other nasty things. Could you please tell your loyal readers whether or not smoking grass can have the same effect on the lungs, etc. Like if we smoked a pack a day? Also, does smoking in a water pipe filter the smoke and make it purer? If so, what exactly does purer mean? Like does the water now contain noxious things like nicotine, and if so, then why would it be so smart to cook with it? You see there is a whole lot of ignorance here, so if you could expound on the subject I would be eternally grateful and so would my head.

love, a chick

Since we don't know what it is in cigarette smoking that causes lung cancer, I can't provide a definite answer to your first question. Many doctors suspect that lung cancer may be caused by the harsh irritating qualities of hot smoke, and the more you smoke, the better your chances are for getting the disease. There is some evidence that pure marihuana is milder than cigarette tobacco. When the cells that line the breathing passages of chronic smokers are examined, changes are seen in them that resemble those of cancer cells. These sorts of changes have not been seen in the cells of heavy grass user who don't smoke cigarettes. It does appear that chronic bronchitis is more common in grass heads in India, but this has not been studied carefully. What the effect would be of smoking twenty joints a day is another question — it certainly might be dangerous to the lungs.

Using a water pipe cools the smoke and does little else. Paradoxically, smoking with a water pipe can be more irritating — since the smoke is cooler, people often inhale more deeply. The active ingredients of grass will not dissolve in water (they are "oil-soluble") and the smoke is not purer. Drinking the water, sucking grass ice cubes, and cooking with pipe water will not get you any higher than smoking banana peels.

I've been breast feeding my baby while I've been freaked out. Can this be dangerous to him?

It is surprising how little is known about this. Heroin, amphetamines (speed, etc.), alcohol and barbiturates (downers) will all find their way into your breast milk. We don't know whether the quantities that get in will be significant as far as your baby's head goes. We have no information about grass, hash, acid, peyote, etc. Certainly the safest course would be to bottle feed the baby if you don't want to stop getting stoned. I don't think, however, that you could get around the current grass shortage by feeding/freaking your old man!

A friend of mine turned me on to what he said was a male marihuana plant. We had both heard it was supposed to have no effect. However, we both got zonked for about half an hour. Also, I heard it is legal. Is it?

The resin of the marihuana plant contains the active ingredients. The resin is is primarily found in the leaves and shoots of the female plant, and only small quantities are found in the male. Male grass makes good fiber for rope, but I doubt that it would get you really strung out. Concerning legality, the women's liberation front can take heart in the government's non-discriminatory attitude — male grass is just as illegal as female grass.

Is it dangerous to take aspirin or bufferin after just coming down from a mescaline trip?

No. An interesting sidelight on aspirin is that Dr. Bayer who developed aspirin had previously created Bayer's Heroin. He thought that heroin could be used to treat patients who were addicted to morphine. The drug was sold for this purpose for three years before it was taken off the market. His second discovery fared better (which reminds me of Victor Borge's story about the man who created 4-up, 5-up and 6-up, and then died, never knowing how close he'd come).

Does treating grass overnight with ultraviolet light increase its strength?

While some people have described this happening, there is no scientific evidence that ultraviolet light changes grass in any way. Anything that dries grass will make it stronger in the sense that once the moisture is removed, you can fit more of the active ingredient into a joint. The current grass shortage has led to all kinds of desperation, including use of heavier drugs by people who can't handle them. The government's crackdown on Mexican weed is now our biggest drug hazard for this reason. I've always liked Calvin Coolidge's honesty — "I think the American people want a solemn ass as President. And I think I'll go along with them."

If I did one or two Benzedrine or Dexamyl tabs a day, how long would it be safe to do before I fell apart?

Although there have been rare instances of people freaking out on low doses of amphetamines, this is extremely uncommon. If you stayed at one or two two tabs, you could probably take either drug forever. A drug expert friend of mine tells me that in his experience, people who take amphetamines for a definite purpose (such as losing weight) can usually maintain low doses, but that people who use them to get high tend to increase their doses, since, like heroin, it takes more to get high each time. If people on higher oral doses stop abruptly, they will usually experience moderate discomfort for a few days, but will not undergo a very painful withdrawal. Of course, shooting amphetamines is another story-- usually with a less happy ending. From what I've seen, shooting speed is more dangerous than shooting heroin.

Doctor Aquarius is an Arian New Haven psychiatrist. He welcomes your questions and comments on any medical or personal matters. Write to VFB, 532 State Street, New Haven.

WDS
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ON THE GREEN IN CHESHIRE

CLOTHES and FREAKY THINGS
OLD and NEW

YALE FILM FESTIVAL
OCT. 10,11,12

8:30 PM, YALE LAW SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
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ADMISSION $1.00 AT THE DOOR
DIFFERENT PROGRAM EACH NIGHT

OUT-OF-COMPETITION FILMS
WILL BE SCREENED DURING THE DAY
Corner Chapel and High Streets
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Time to be Announced
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ANOTHER
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PRESENTATION

TO BOOK: 389-5131

bullslinger a bad croaker

CR Lawn

The Traffic in Narcotics, *by Harry J. Anslinger, former U.S. Commissioner of Narcotics, and William F. Tompkins, former U.S. Attorney for the District of New Jersey, Funk & Wagnalls, 1953.*

"Del Rio, Texas. 1940. One Eleutero G. while allegedly under the influence of marijuana, shot to death two women and then committed suicide by literally slicing himself to bits about the abdomen, heart, and throat in a manner which indicated that he was bereft of all reasoning."

Are you a do-right john? If so, then this is the book for you. As the book jacket proclaims, it is " A long-awaited RELIABLE survey of the MALIGNANT and growing EVIL of narcotics analyzed WITHOUT HYSTERIA." This paragon of objectivity reaches new heights in its opening sentence: "The poppy, THE SYMBOL OF SLEEP AND DEATH, is age-old in the lore of antiquity."

Back in 1952 Bullslinger was concerned about the increased use of drugs. He had figures he could rely on:

> "It is interesting to see army records on narcotic addiction. Here are records you can rely on: these draftees are pretty well screened by the doctors."

(Had a physical lately?)

And he had the answers to where the drugs came from:

> "The communists were smuggling opium and heroin from China into Japan, the United States and other countries. Again, the policy of trying to weaken an enemy by subsidizing addiction was at work."

And the solution of how to deal with the problem:

> "However, strict adherence to the fundamentals of narcotics control can and will supply the answer to the problem. The best analogy is that a well-coached football team, crisp in its blocking, sharp in its tackling, and well-drilled in all the fundamentals, rarely loses a game."

And insights as to how to treat addicts: (quoting an LA police department member:)

> "... another reason for making war on the narcotic addict, is that every addict, knowing himself to be a moral and social outcast, delights in bringing others into the outcast fold... In this respect I feel that these people are in the same category as lepers, and that the only defense society has against them is segregation and isolation whenever possible."

But something went wrong. (For aid in further reading see glossary below.) Perhaps Bullslinger hitched up the reindeer like a modern-day Santa Claus and sought to spread the word that a Mr. Fish was a do-right john. He got caught in a snowstorm, and suddenly everyone around him had miggles or packs of rocks, alias dry grog, crying weed, stinkweed and they were blowing their rooves. Worse, some even had birdie powder, alias foo foo dust, alias Racehorse Charlie, and were off on benders.

Bullslinger woke up and found himself with a bad case of chuck horrors. Hadn't he described drugs as "murder on the installment plan... often leading to *insanity after prolonged use..."* and *marijuana* as *"only and always a scourge which undermines its victims and degrades them mentally, morally, and physically..."* and the drug trip as "intoxication (in which) the will power is destroyed and inhibitions and restraints are released; the moral barricades are broken down and often debauchery and sexuality results?"

Bullslinger arose and unleashed the gazers, headache men, and uncles to scourge the evil of the killer and restore the United States to its place as "pioneer in the control of drug addiction."

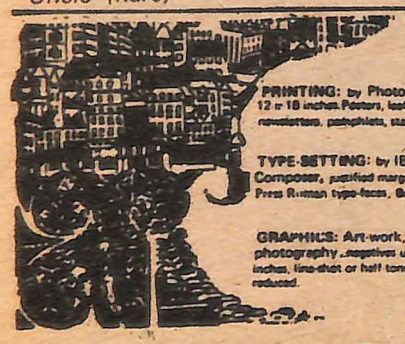
They found that " Most frequently, addicts who appear in a physician's office are transients who are unknown to the physician. Such persons are likely to appear when circuses and carnivals are present in a community."

"The Good Samaritan is dressing. He's getting ready for the show. He's going to the carnival tonight on Desolation Row."

GLOSSARY

(According to Anslinger, terms used by 1953 hippies with (1969 equivalents)

bender-- a drug orgy (trip)
birdie powder-- (smack)
blow one's roof-- (blow grass)
caught in a snowstorm-- (turned on)
chuck horrors-- (blind munchies)
crying weed-- (joint)
do-right john--(straight)
dry grog--(stuff)
foo foo dust--(smack)
gazer-- (fed)
headache man--(the Man)
hitch up the reindeers-- inhale cocaine
killer--(joint)
miggles--(joint)
mister fish--An addict who gives himself up to the law in order to break the habit
pack of rocks-- (package of joints)
Racehorse Charlie-- (smack)
Right croaker--(a hip doctor who pushes)
Sky the wipe--(works)
Stinkweed--(grass)
Uncle--(narc)



PRINTING: by Photo-offset up to 12 x 18 inches. Posters, leaflets, bulletins, newsletters, pamphlets, stationery, cards.

TYPE-SETTING: by IBM Selectric-Composer, justified margins. Univers & Press Roman type-faces, Bold or italic.

GRAPHICS: Art-work, headlines, photography, negatives up to 12 x 18 inches, line-shot or half tone, enlarged or reduced.

The Advocate Press

75 DAGGETT ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN. 06511. (203) 777-6900.

BAD ASS REPTILE

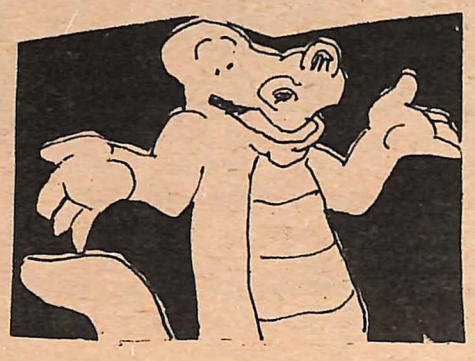
Now that the New Haven Mayorality race has been narrowed down to the final five contestants, Rufus plans to launch the initial stages of his high powered bid for the Elm City's most useless job. Rufus launched this stage of his campaign by announcing at his weekly press conference that he would return to New Haven within the next two weeks. At that time he intends to reveal the plans for the rest of his campaign.

Commenting on the recent demogogic party primary that selected Boot Guileless as its standard bearer, Rufus said "So what? Them demogogic guys are all the same anyway. The only difference is some call themselves liberal and are and some call themselves liberal and aren't." The reptile-politician then turned himself to the question of the many charges of voting fraud and vote buying that have flown since the primary. "Let me make it very clear," he said, "that such claims have no meaning to me. Either you buy a vote with money at the polls or you buy it with lies and unfulfilable promises during the campaign. Personally I think most sensible voters would rather have the money."

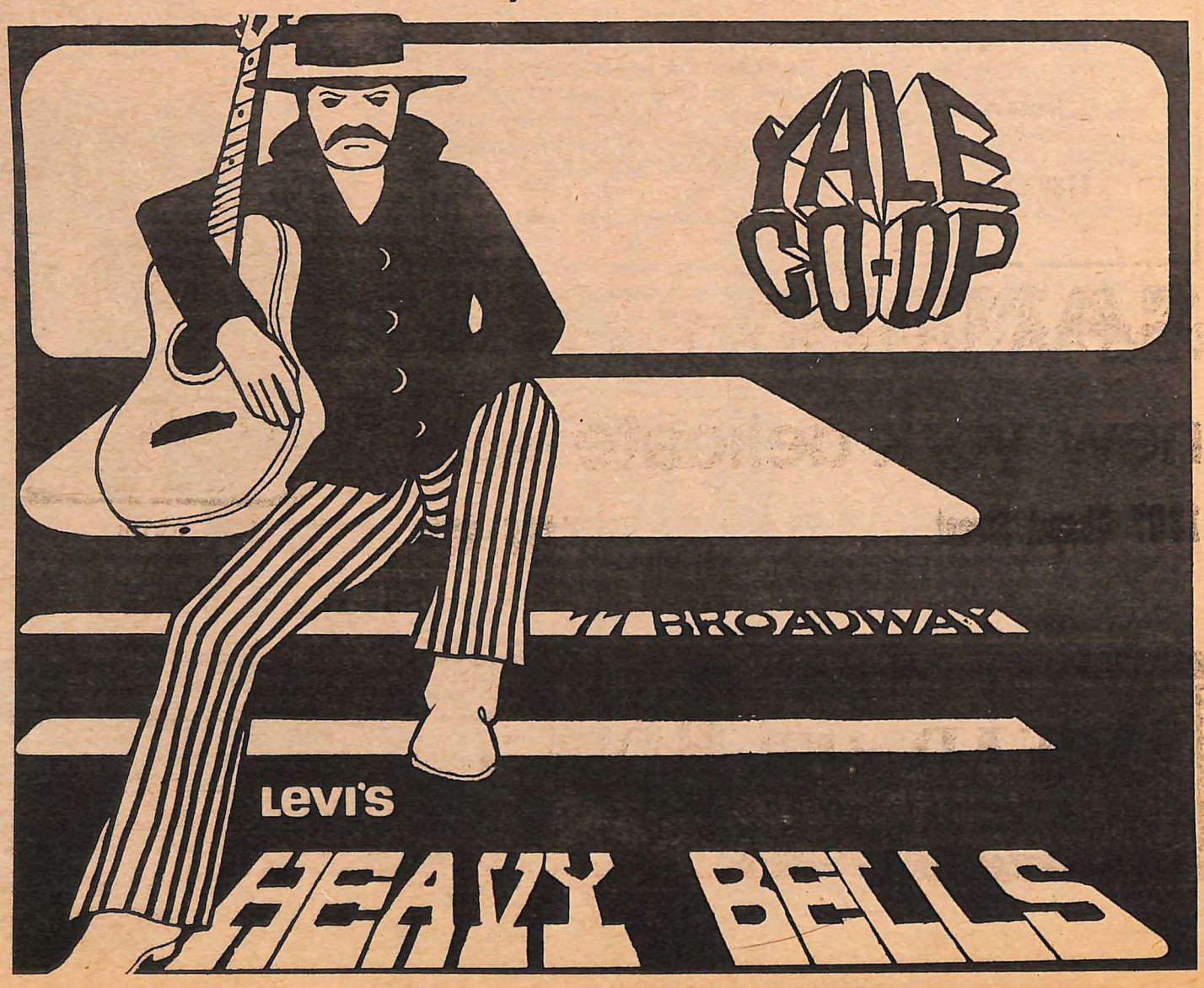
The rest of the press conference was turned over to Rufus' newly appointed campaign manager, Rave Ripitoff. Ripitoff stated that he wanted to make it very clear that the "Rufus team would welcome any disaffected liberals who were sick of the whole thing into our camp. For those who now see that the whole thing doesn't work," he continued, "may I may it very clear that they will find a welcome home in the Rufus family."

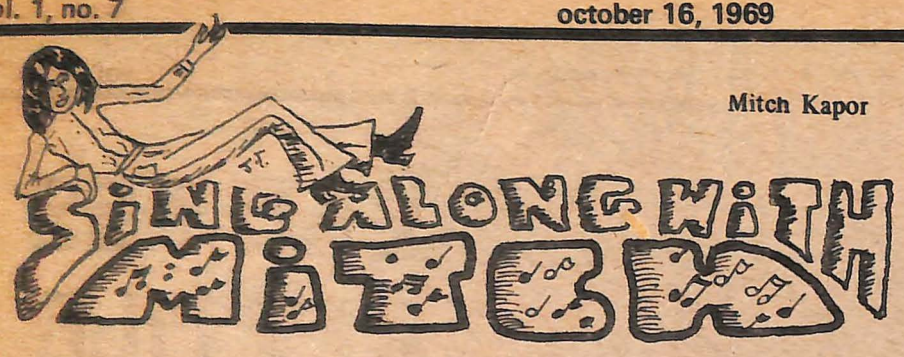
Ripitoff then went on to discuss recent attacks by Progressive Rhetoric that Rufus was an "anti-communist red-baiter." "That sounds a lot like anti-anti-communist red-baiting-baiting to me," the campaign pilot stated.

Rufus, PTA (Protestors, Troublemakers and Anarchists) Party candidate for mayor, addresses a recent press conference in his run for New Haven's most useless job.



"Either you buy a vote with money at the polls or you buy it with lies and unfulfilable promises during the campaign. Personally I think most sensible voters would rather have the money."





Mitch Kapor

The New Beatles album, 'Abbey Road,' hasn't been released commercially yet. Some radio stations have been getting advance or pirated copies. You'll probably have to wait ultil sometime in October for your personal copy. The cuts are mostly, so we hear, soft rock. 'Get Back' has been re-re-scheduled for release shortly after 'Abbey Road.'

New Releases: Janis Joplin/Kozmic Blues (Columbia). Janis wails in fine form and gets a good work-out. This alone is worth the price of the album. Her back-up band unfortunately never quite matches her and generally lacks balls. Too bad. A merely good album that isn't great. Best cuts include the title tune, 'Try,' 'Maybe,' and 'One Good Man.'

Boz Scaggs (Atlantic). Boz, former lead guitar for Steve Miller, on his own. The album is a pastiche of funk, C&W, and acid. Check the 12 min. stone blues "Somebody Lend Me a Dime."

Jethro Tull/Stand Up (Reprise). Easily matches the first album. Ian Anderson, flute, gives the group a unique sound which I really dig. Also the album cover is flashy and should provide entertainment or small children and dogs.

Area Code 615 (Polydor). Group consists of Dylan's new back-up band (not The (Woodstock) Band) including Charles McCoy, Ken Buttry et al. Very fine C&W instrumental work. Hey Jude may be best of all.

The James Gang/Yer Album (ABC-Bluesway). Interpretive blues which only works sometimes. 'Bluebird,' the Buffalo Springfield tune gets butchered, but is more than made up for by a new arrangement of the Yardbird's 'Lost Woman.'

Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young will be at the New Haven Arena on Oct. 11.

The New Haven Rock Press (Jon Tiven, ed. 795-3357) has a new issue out. Lotsa reviews on everything out over the summer plus assorted other goodies. To be released sometime soon, possibly, perhaps, maybe: Chicago, Blood, Sweat and Tears, Led Zeppelin (HA!)

Rock & Roll Will Stand (Greil Marcus, ed., Beacon Press, $2.95 in paper) is a retrospective and personal look at the development of rock through the 50's and 60's. Largely personal reminiscences, the book will undoubtedly mean something to you if you grew up listening to Chuck Berry, Little Richard et al. If not it's useful background though the emotional impact gets lost somewhere along the line.

Dylan's White Wonder--The Underground Bob Dylan album you may have heard about exists. At least one clandestine copy has been shipped in from Los Angeles. WYBC-FM has it. Delevered in the dead of night by a brown shoed square and paid for in small unmarked bills of easy money sentences of a year to life, "White Wonder" is a ... wonder. Of the four sides, two are acoustic and were done prior to Dylan signing with Columbia in the early 60's. It has some pre-working of songs on the first Dylan album plus standards like 'Candyman.' Dylan raps are interspersed between the cuts. Incidentally, Pete Seeger is one of the interviewers. The other two sides are electric and are a reasonable facsimile of the famous 'Basement tape' of Dylan and The Band (plus some). Cuts include 'Mighty Quinn,' 'Tears of Rage,' 'I Shall Be Released,' and 'Too Much of Nothing. Though the sound quality is regretably poor it suffices, and the immeasureable musical and historical value make it worth the $12 that L.A. record stores are carrying. Jason Cutler of Cutler's Record Shop is earnestly trying to get it in stock. Since it's bootleg it may be tough. Meanwhile you can hear it played frequently on WYBC.

Anyone with a better name for this column should send his suggestion to me care of VFB, 532 State St., New Haven.

"ALL GOD'S CHILDREN GOT RHYTHM"

"Exit crowds are funny" said Joe Mendyk, who has played there often enough to know. Maybe it's because the crowd unifies when the Music gets stronger...anyway, when the Children of God played there last week, the 'crowd" really turned on.

The Children are seven: singer, bass, lead guitar, rhythm, incredible drummer and two horns, added recently. Their music is simple and clean enough so that you can catch most of the things which are going down, despite the diversity of instruments and the way they have of handing tunes back and forth between them, or to everybody in the audience, like the Chambers Brothers. Identities merge: you with the crowd, the crowd with you, the crowd with and because of the music. The Exit became an entrance, girls started dancing up with the band, who dug it and laid it down harder to all of us, who dug it and moved all the chairs and tables out of the way and moved along with everybody else and everything else....

They are the best group I've seen at the Exit; if you were there either Saturday or Sunday you know what I mean (different things happened but the intensity level was the same), and if not try hard to make it the next time: they live far enough away (Catskill Mountains) so that you really can't afford to miss them when they're here.

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SOON!
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"Makes Hugh Hefner's Playboy Penthouse look like a nursery school!" —ABC-TV

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STRATFORD
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WALLINGFORD
Underground Illuminating Co.

THE ZOO

Free Cute Puppies and Mother Dog. Owner Moving. Call Bob, 776-4697.

Index VFB for the Alternative Press Index. Contact VFB, 865-2486.

For Sale: 1966 VW Van. Great for conversion to camper. $650. Also 1968 Husqvarna 250cc Motocross. Ride enduros or scrambles. $600. Call 776-8432 after 5PM.

Free: one male black cat (feline). 4 years old, lots of soul undisputed champion of Orchard St. zoo. Call 777-0822.

Free: one black male cat (feline) 4 years old, lots of soul, undisputed champion of Orchard Street zoo. Call 777-0822.

For a sample copy of America's best homsexual mag., send $1 to Tangents, 3473½ Cahuenga, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

Socialist Committee of Correspondence, a group favoring a democratic, scientific approach to socialist revolution (Marxist-Deleonist), to be organized in New Haven. Learn, talk, act with us. Paul Sandahl, 55 West Park Ave., New Haven. 389-4405 389-4405..

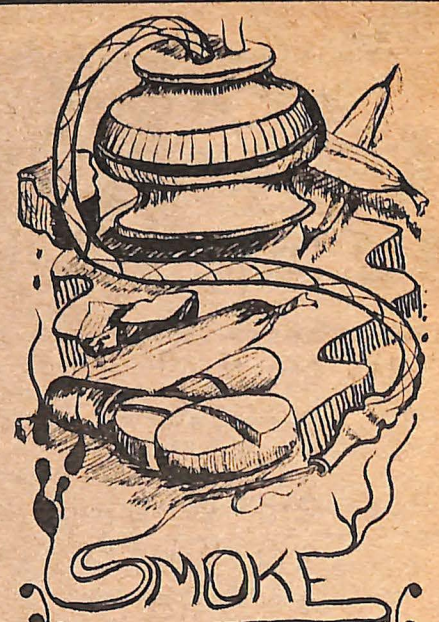
For sale: 1967 Honda Scrambler, $450. Call 1-734-3906.

For sale: 1960 Thunderbird with four new tires. $150. Call Marc, 1-734-3906.

Carporation: '64 Rambler sedan excellent condition, overhead 6. Call Richard Hexter, 624-4246 fast, faster, fastest and it's yours.

Rock drummer needs gig. Ten years professional experience. Also some guitar, keyboards. Capricorn-Aquarius. Call Tony Johnson, 777-1679.

White Magic Incantations & Rituals — Love, Money, Luck, Employment, Health, Enemies, Business, Banishment — $2.00 each one — Kirch, Box 148, Shelton Conn., Dept. V.



GRASS - although hard to find, some very fine home grown around, when you can find it - about $20.-$25 a lid. (usually bright green color)

HASHISH - (LEBONESE) has been plentiful - super high - fair counts, $7.-10. gram. (BLACK) not as fine, but still good, 3 to 4 highs off a gram, $5.-8. gram.

ACID - WOW! Some super trips available - raspberry colored tabs are the ones to find, at any price - others available $4.-$10. a tab (or capsule).

MESC. - haven't seen much - it is around though scarce - fair quality - $4.-6. a trip.

TIPS - with the famine on grass, you can easily get burned, 20 bucks for a lid of oregano is a bummer, unless you dig italian food.

AS OF OCT. 1 ST. "POSSESSION OF GRASS OR HASH IS A MISDEMEANOR" IN THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

LET'S MAKE DOPE FREE!

SAVE YER SEEDS FER THE "PLANT IN" THIS SPRING!

FREE SCHOOL CATALOG

Biblical Persective and Personal Response: A seminar of investigation and group discovery—Phil Zaeder (436-4692), starts Oct. 13, 8PM, Durfee Hall (Elm St.)

Art, Religion and Revolution—Don Johnson (787-3831), Weds. at 756 Columbus Ave.

Dawn of a New Age—Search for a New Philosophy for Today—J. Harris (562-9396), Tues. at 7:30PM

Encounter Group Weekends—Dennis Jaffe(787-0170)

Education for the Hell of it—Rich Noll (787-3831), Mon. at 8PM, 156 Columbus Ave.

Doing Your Own Life-Style or What Do You Do When Out of College, You Need to Make a Living, and Cannot Find a Way to Get Paid for What You Want to Do (If You Know What You Want to Do)—Nacy Correll (777-9890), Mon., 7:30PM, 512 State St.

Dols-Raamp-Birth,Growth and Death of the Universe—G. Sastry (346-5703), Tues, 8PM, 211 Park St.

Creative Writing—Duke(777-0542)

Poetry, Insanity, Magic—Tom Davis (776-4173), Fri., 7:30PM, 211 Park St.

Encounter Group—Dick Howerstein (624-4655), Tues., 7:30PM

Turned-on Teaching—Alan Church(932-1281), Mon., 8:30PM, 615 Central Ave (for teachers grade 5—12)

An Evening of Movement—Elissa Rothenberg (787-3221)

Communal Theatre—Stephen Kyprianides(389-0005)

Self Hypnosis—C. Ebenschweiger (288-8281)

Nutrition and Health—Sharon Lamb (248-1535)

French Conversation-Kathryn Grossman (776-5549), Mon., 8pm, 99 Howe St.

The Workshop-Sue Solon (673-3163), Tues., 4—6:30, for kids around 12 to 14.

What's Going on Around Here?—Science for Non-Scientists—M. Kritz (562-6555), Wed., 7:30, 211 Park

Photography—Henry Rosenberg (772-1248), Thurs., 7:30PM, 512 State St.

Alternative Living Structures-P. Freund (488-4648)

Contemporary Society—David Belford (624-1911)

Marxism-Leninism and the New Left—Wed., 7:30PM

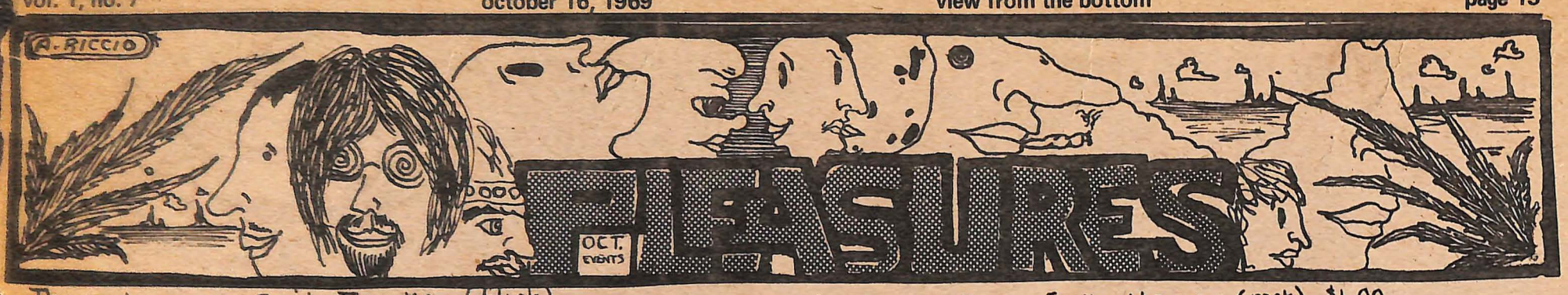
Historical Perspectives on Radicalism—Jim Green (777-3331), Mon., 7:30PM, 30 Hotchkiss St.

Black History 1775—1965—Jerry Whitney (734-0737), Weds., 7:30Pm, 512 State St.

The Economics of North American Capitalism—P. Bell (432-3395), Wed., 8PM, 211 Park St.

Practical Politics, Ward Level—Penelope Post (624-1458), Tues., 9PM, 366 Elm St.

Women as a Force in Social Change—Susan Saender (624-0974), Mon., 8PM, 211 Park St.



Thursday 2 Exit: The Key (flick)
2 Enormous Room: Billy Hamilton and the Ohio River Boys (bluegrass) 8:30 $1.00
2-5 Danbury State Fair, Danbury
2-12 Bristol Chrysanthemum Festival, Bristol
2 Flick: Mogambo **
2-5 Stafford Fair, West St., Stafford Springs
2 DAG-Ω Draft Counselor Training Sessions begin 7:30 532 State St.
2-5 New Haven Arena: Ice Capades
2-5 Quinnipiac College Art Show

Friday 3 Exit: John Carrie (folk) $1.50
3 Enormous Room: Pearly Grapes (dixieland) 9:00 75¢
3 Flick: The Stranger 6:00, 8:30, 11:00 $1.00
3-5 Berlin Fair, Berlin
3 Quinnipiac College Mixer 8:30 $1.50

Saturday 4 Flick: The Good, the Bad and the Ugly 6:00, 8:30, 11:00 $1.50
4 Exit: The Bone, Ed Askew $1.50
4-5 Harwington Fair, Harwington
4-5 Auto Races: SCCA Regional Championship Race, New Thompson Speedway, Thompson
4 Enormous Room: The Swid (folk) 8:30 $1.00
4 Saturday Farmers Market 490 Boulevard 7AM-1PM

Sunday 5 Hendrie Hall, Yale: Folk Dancing
5 Flick: Hour of the Wolf 7:00 9:00 11:00
5 All Arabian Horse Show, Conn. Horsemens Grounds, East Hampton
5 Exit: Sūna (rock) $1.50
5 Enormous Room: Beginning of seminar discussions "Decision Making at Yale" Tonight: "The Faculty: Educational Policy Maker"
5 Sunday Flea Market 490 Boulevard 7AM-2PM
5 Bushnell, Hartford: Diana Ross + the Supremes
5 Niantic Flea Market, Niantic Center 10AM-6PM
5 Quinnipiac College: Folk Mass 7:30

Monday 6 Flick: The Seven Samurai *
6 Enormous Room: Resistance Dinner 6:00

Tuesday 7 Exit: Folk music 50¢
7 Woolsey Hall: Piano Concert 8:30
7 Linsly-Chitt: Room 102 New Haven SDS Meeting 7:30
7 Flick: Dog Star Man 50¢

Wednesday 8 Exit: Harvey (rock) $1.00
8 Enormous Room: Chamber Music 8:30 75¢
8-11 Schubert: Angela
8 New Haven Areas Writer Circle 51 Trumbull St ... every Wednesday 8:00 PM
8 Flick: It's A Gift **

Thursday 9 Enormous Room: Bluegrass
9 Exit: The Men (flick) 50¢
9 Draft Counselor Training Session 7:30
9 Bread + Roses Coffee House: Bill Burton, guitarist
9 Flick: Objective Burma **

Friday 10 Exit: folk
10 Enormous Room: Dixieland
10 Flick: Seven Women *
10 Yale Film Festival - Experimental Films Law School Auditorium 8:30 $1.00
10 Yale Film Festival Yale Art Gallery FREE! begins at 10:00 AM

Saturday 11 Enormous Room: Folk
11 Exit: Folk with Jim Ground $1.50
11 N.H. Arena: Crosby, Stills and Nash
11 Saturday Farmers Market
11 Flick: Picnic On the Grass 6:00 8:30 11:00
11 Yale Film Festival 8:30 (see October 10)

Sunday 12 Exit: Rock
12 Enormous Room: "The Yale Corporation" 2nd seminar discussion
12 Black Panther Party - PEOPLE'S RALLY at Beaver Pond Park - cor. Sherman + Goffe
12 Sunday Flea Market
12 Niantic Flea Market
12 Yale Film Festival 8:30 (see October 10)
12 Folk Dancing Hendrie Hall, Yale

Monday 13 Exit: Poetry Reading + original songs 25¢
13 Flick: La Guerre Est Fini 6:45 9:00 11:15 75¢
13 Resistance Dinner: Enormous Room 6:00

Tuesday 14 Exit: Folk 50¢
14 Woolsey Hall: N.H. Symphony Orchestra 8:30
14 Linsly Chitt: Rm 102 N.H. SDS Meeting 7:30
14 Flick: Vampyr 50¢

Wednesday 15 Exit: Mayflower (folk) $1.50
15 Flick: The Lost Patrol **

Thursday 16 Enormous Room: Bluegrass
16 Exit: Flying Deuces (flick) 50¢
16 DAG-Ω Draft Counselor Training Session 7:30
16 Flicks: Cat People also The Thing **

Friday 17 Exit: Folk
17 Enormous Room: Dixieland
17 Flick: Street Of Shame 6:00 8:30 11:00 $1.00

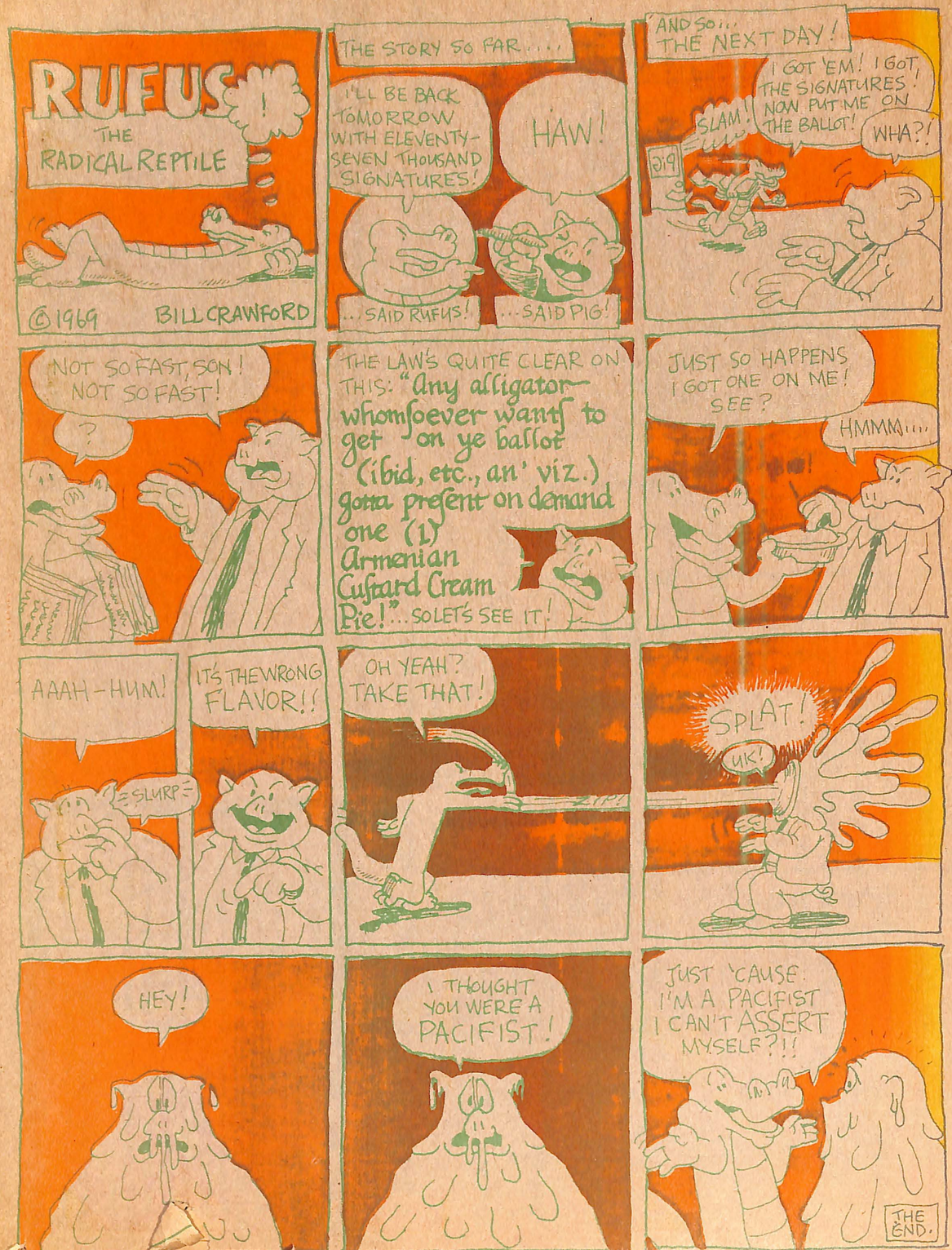
Saturday 18 Exit: Roomful Of Blues $1.50
18 Enormous Room: Folk
18 Saturday Farmers Market
18 Flicks: Land Without Bread also Mexican Bus Ride 6:00 8:30 11:00 $1.00

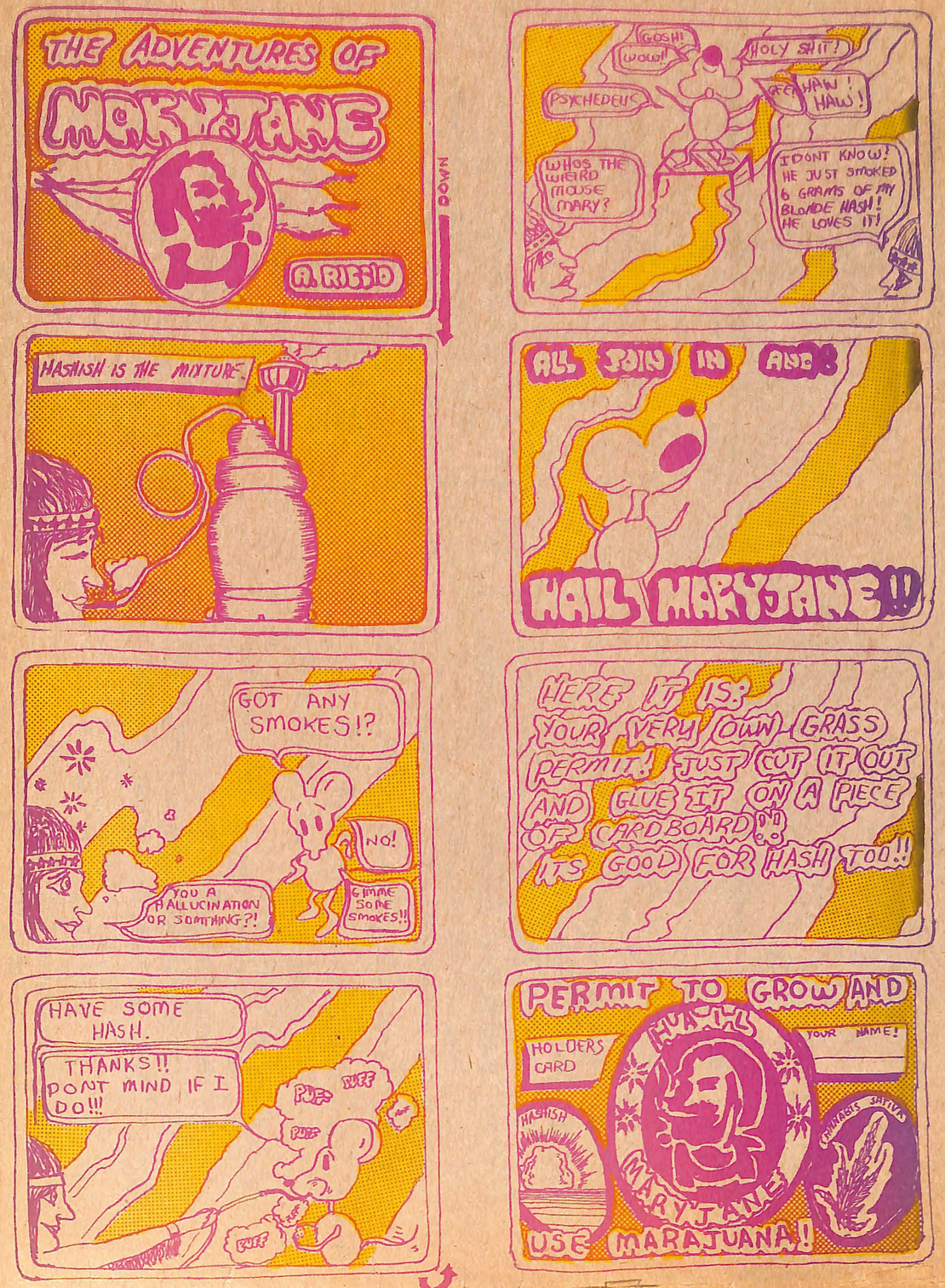
Sunday 19 Exit: Roomful of Blues $1.50
19 Enormous Room: "Alternative" Plans for University Governates" 3rd seminar discussion
19 Sunday Flea Market
19 Niantic Flea Market
19 Flick: The Organizer *
19 Folk Dancing Hendrie Hall, Yale

* Flicks at 7:00, 9:30. Admission is $.75 plus an investment of $.50 for a card
** $2.00 subscription fee - no admission charge 7:00 10:00
ALL FLICKS AT LINSLY-CHITTENDEN 59 HIGH ST UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED
THE BREAD AND ROSES COFFEE HOUSE IS OPEN TUESDAY THROUGH SUNDAY ON 538 STATE STREET

Time and Space—Phil Simonds (787-3681), Wed., 8PM, 111 Park St., Apt. 16E
Mr. Wizard's Cookbook—P. Miller (98 Lake Pl., No.2)
Explorations in Religious and Related Experiences—Don Johnson (787-3831), Tues., 8PM, 145 Columbus
Philosophy of Religion: The Reality of God—Jim Heaney (624-5388), Thurs., 8PM, 211 Park St.
Christianity: History, Politics, Process—Michael Galligan (776-6997), Thurs., 8PM, 268 Park St.
Interpretation of the Bible as Interpretation of Life—A. Salderini (787-4247), starts Nov. 11, 8, 682 Prospect

For a catalogue or further information call the Free School office. The number is listed in information.


RUFUS!
THE RADICAL REPTILE
©1969 BILL CRAWFORD
THE STORY SO FAR....
I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW WITH ELEVENTY-SEVEN THOUSAND SIGNATURES!
HAW!
...SAID RUFUS!
...SAID PIG!
AND SO... THE NEXT DAY!
I GOT 'EM! I GOT THE SIGNATURES! NOW PUT ME ON THE BALLOT!
SLAM!
WHA?!
NOT SO FAST, SON! NOT SO FAST!
?
THE LAW'S QUITE CLEAR ON THIS: "Any alligator whomsoever wants to get on ye ballot (ibid, etc., an' viz.) gotta present on demand one (1) Armenian Custard Cream Pie!"...SO LET'S SEE IT!
JUST SO HAPPENS I GOT ONE ON ME! SEE?
HMMM....
AAAH-HUM!
SLURP
IT'S THE WRONG FLAVOR!!
OH YEAH? TAKE THAT!
SPLAT!
UK!
HEY!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PACIFIST!
JUST 'CAUSE I'M A PACIFIST I CAN'T ASSERT MYSELF?!!
THE END.


THE ADVENTURES OF MARY JANE
A. RIGGIO
DOWN
GOSH!
WOW!
HOLY SHIT!
PSYCHEDELIC
GEE HAW! HAW!
WHOS THE WEIRD MOUSE MARY?
I DONT KNOW! HE JUST SMOKED 6 GRAMS OF MY BLONDE HASH! HE LOVES IT!
HASHISH IS THE MIXTURE.
ALL JOIN IN AND
HAIL MARYJANE!!
GOT ANY SMOKES!?
NO!
YOU A HALLUCINATION OR SOMTHING?!
GIMME SOME SMOKES!!
HERE IT IS: YOUR VERY OWN GRASS PERMIT! JUST CUT IT OUT AND GLUE IT ON A PIECE OF CARDBOARD!! IT'S GOOD FOR HASH TOO!!
HAVE SOME HASH.
THANKS!! DONT MIND IF I DO!!!
PUFF
PERMIT TO GROW AND
HOLDERS CARD
YOUR NAME!
HASHISH
MARYJANE
USE MARAJUANA!